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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1886.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 29, 1886.

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Spoken after Sorrow.

I know of something sweeter than the chime
Of fairy bells that run
Down mellow winds. Oh! fairer than the time
You sing about in happy broken rhyme
Of butterflies and sun.

But, oh! as many fabled leagues away
As the to-morrow when the east breaks gray—
As this which lies somewhere most still and far
Between the sunset and the dawn's last star,
And known as yesterday.

I know of something better, dearer, too,
Than the first rose you hold.
All sweet with June and dainty with the dew,
The summer's perfect promise breathing thro'
Its white leaves' tender fold.

Oh! better when the late wind's gathering glow
Behind the night and moaning sad and low
Across the world shall make the music dumb,
Oh! dearer than this earlier rose to come
Will be the last to go.

I know of something sadder than the nest
Of broken eggs you bring,
With such sweet trouble stirring at your breast
For love undone—the mother bird's unrest
That yesterday could sing.

My little child, too grieved to waft my kiss,
Do I forget the sweetness they will miss
Who built the home? My heart with yours
makes moan.
But, oh! that nest, from which the birds have
flown,
Is sadder far than this.

"Ask Mamma."

She was a widow's only child,
Bright as a summer day;
Fresh as the breath of roses wild,
Beautiful, winsome, gay.

He loved the very air she breathed,
Worshipped her tresses brown;
Happy when smiles her red lips wreathed,
And wretched at her frown.

"Love, I am lonely," he softly said;
"Tired of living alone;"
Gently he bent o'er the graceful head,
Love was in every tone.

"Darling, I want for my own sweet wife
One whom I love most dear;
Never a sorrow shall darken her life,
Never a shadow appear.

"Tell me, whom do I mean?" he said;
Shyly she murmurs, "Ah!
How should I know?"—her cheeks grew red—
"Why don't you ask mamma?"

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

W. L. Trenholm has assumed the office of Comptroller.

Newsboys at Detroit, Mich., were all on a strike last week.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a call for $10,000,000 of 3 per cents.

A fire raged at Stry, Austria, last week, destroying millions of dollars' worth of property.

The greater part of the business portion of the city of Montreal has been submerged by a flood.

The City National Bank of Williamsport, Pa., has closed its doors on account of a sudden run.

At Morganfield, Ky., last Friday, Robert Fowler, the murderer of Miss Lida Barnett, was hanged.

Another school-boy strike occurred last week in East St. Louis, but the trouble was suppressed promptly.

The strike among the sugar-house employes around New York for higher wages and fewer hours of toil still continues.

John Carpenter, who murdered his wife in New York, and was under sentence of death, committed suicide in the Tombs.

The first Bessemer steel converted in the South was made at Chattanooga last week from North Carolina Cranberry ore.

The village of East Lee, Mass., was inundated by the breaking of a mill-dam; nine lives were lost and much property destroyed.

At Fort Smith on Friday, 23rd inst., James Wasson and Joseph Jackson were executed for murders committed in Indian Territory.

Trouble has arisen in the cotton mills at Augusta, Ga.; the president of the company refuses to consider the petitions of the Knights of Labor.

The Knights of Labor have organized several colored assemblies in Arkansas and Texas, and the movement is regarded with grave apprehension.

In New York, on the 21st inst., the jury in the trial of Gen. Shaler disagreed and were discharged; they stood eight for and four against acquittal.

The employes of the National Foundry and Tube Works, at Scottdale, Penn., struck last Friday for an advance in wages, in consequence of which the works are closed.

At Pittsburg, Kan., 250 employes of the Lyon Zinc Works quit work on the 23rd inst., demanding an increase of 10 to 25 cents a day. The company has closed the works.

George Coleman, colored, has been sentenced to 6 years' imprisonment in the Maryland penitentiary for voting illegally in the election in Baltimore in November last.

A negro who robbed and attempted to murder a white man near Axton Station, Va., on the 19th inst., was caught and lynched; the white man's injuries are considered fatal.

Municipal elections took place in many Illinois towns on Tuesday of last week, and in a majority of cases where the contest was between license and no-license the former was victorious.

The Congressional committee to inquire into the labor troubles has been carrying on its investigations for the past few days; Grand Master Powderjey, of the Knights of Labor, was the first witness examined.

The Old Colony shovel shops at East Taunton, Mass., have shut down, owing to dissatisfaction among the men. It is feared that the shut-down is for good and that the works will be removed to Somerset, which will ruin the business of East Taunton.

President Green, of the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railway, says in his report that arrangements have been made between the Chicago & Atlantic, Kanawha & Ohio and Chesapeake & Ohio, for a through line from Chicago to Newport News, Va.

On Thursday 200 operatives of the Ludlow Manufacturing Company, at Jenksville, Mass., struck, and attempted to prevent the company from unloading their goods from the freight cars. Extra police were sent there from Indian Orchard and Springfield, and everything is now quiet, though great dissatisfaction exists among the workmen.

A CELEBRATED EDIFICE.

A VISIT TO OLD ST. PAUL'S CHURCH IN NEW YORK.

The Pew Washington Used When in the City—Noted Dead in the Grave Yard.

From the New York Mail and Express.

One of the oldest landmarks of the city of New York is St. Paul's church. It has stood on Broadway for 120 years, and its massive pillars, if they could speak, would tell stories long forgotten in our local history. They have looked down in stern silence on the Fields, now called City Hall Park, and watched the ancient New Yorkers celebrate the birthday of the British King George by roasting an ox and drinking beer, and they have watched the aldermen and officers of the city display the standard of England and shout, "God save the king." This was in June, 1767. In August of the same year, this old church, if it could speak, would tell of the indignation of the citizens over the passage of the mutiny act, who, with the soldiers, cut down the liberty pole round which they had made merry a few months before; how that pole was erected again, only to be razed to the ground the following March by the anniversary of the repeal of the stamp act. For years it watched the fights of the sons of liberty for freedom. It stood all through the war of Revolution, and finally, after a long struggle, saw these sons of liberty victorious.

St. Paul's church was built in 1767. It is a very costly structure of reddish gray sandstone, and no expense was spared in its decoration and ornamentation. Its history since it was erected has been remarkable. When the British took possession of the city and New York was fortified, barricades were erected in all parts of the city. Broadway at St. Paul's church was entirely closed by huge mahogany logs. Barracks were wanted for the soldiers, and St. Paul's was used for that purpose. Later on, when hospitals were wanted, St. Paul's church was changed from barracks to hospital, and then when the war of the Revolution was over it again became a Protestant Episcopal church.

A reporter for the *Mail and Express* visited the church recently and looked at some of the relics of life one hundred years ago to be seen there. Walking down the south aisle he came to the pew with the initials G. W. engraved on the oak panel. This is the pew said to have been occupied by George Washington. That he used to attend this church is certain, for in one of the note-books kept by that great man is one entry stating that on Friday, Christmas day, 1790, he went to St. Paul's chapel in the afternoon. Upon the wall at the back of this pew is an oil painting representing a coat-of-arms of the United States. The painting was executed soon after the close of the Revolutionary war, and, it is said, was paid for by Washington.

On the north side of the church is another pew known as the Governor's pew. Over it is a painting representing the arms of the State of New York as originally adopted. The interior of the church is made more interesting to the visitor on account of the numerous memorial tablets that are fixed to the walls. Among the most conspicuous is a marble slab, upon which, cut in unique letters, is the following inscription:

Elizabeth Franklin, wife of William Franklin, of New Jersey. Died August 1, 1748. Sincerity and sensibility, politeness and affability, godliness and charity, were with sense refined and person elegant in her combined.

Next comes a plain tablet inscribed:

In memory of Anthony Van Dam, grandson of Rip Van Dam, president of the council of New Jersey. Died Sept. 10, 1808. This memorial is erected by his sister in token of her affection.

Then comes a dark-colored slab which tell the visitor that Colonel Thomas Barclay, of the British army, and the first consul-general appointed to the United States by the king of Great Britain, died August 21, 1830. A very conspicuous memorial is the following:

Sir John Temple, Bart., Consul-General to the United States of America. Died November 17, 1798.

In the north wall is set the following flattering inscription:

George Warner, died Dec. 6, 1826, aged 74 years. Prayer and praise were the delight of his soul, and like Enoch he walked with God.

Near to the tablet of George Warner is that of Effingham Warner, who, according to the inscription, was "removed from this life to the blessed immortality, September 3, 1796, in the 21st year of his age." An adjoining tablet reads:

Sacred to the memory of David McKean, an upright and pious man, who died April 7, 1795.

A lawyer's business was remembered after his death in the following laconic style:

John Walls, a distinguished member of the New York Bar, died October 2, 1820, aged 53 years.

George N. Chapman, who died in the year 1816, has a memorial tablet, as have also the following members of St. Paul's church: Charles Falls, Samuel Rathburn, Susannah Mansfield, Thomas Osborn, Benjamin Haight, Joseph Knight, Benjamin Isherwood and Walter Smith. Last, but not least, should be mentioned General Montgomery, the Revolutionary hero, the inscription to whose memory is set in the outer wall, and may be seen by pedestrians who pass along Broadway.

Some Girls Who are Quite Able to Take Care of Themselves.

From the Kansas City Times.

Miss Jennie Corson, who is known throughout the country as the "Shepherdess of the West," came to Montana some years ago and took up a sheep ranch in Meagher county. She did it all alone and unaided. After awhile she sent for her lazy brother from Chicago and made him overseer of her flocks. Matters went well with her, and soon she had a fine band of sheep and as valuable a ranch property as there is in Montana. She took up some land under one and another of the government acts, proved up on time and became a landed proprietor. Now, it happened that the next claim to her own was taken up by an enterprising young man named Severance, who, like his fair neighbor, first started a sheep ranch, and then got hold of some of the soil. They tended flocks in company for some time, and then Severance proposed marriage. He was accepted and the two united their fortunes, and have been doing better and better ever since.

Every day should be distinguished by at least one act of love.

MARSHAL VON MOLTKE.

The Greatest and Most Successful Living Modern Soldier.

Count Helmuth Von Moltke, Chief Marshal of the German Empire, and Chief of the General Staff, was born in Mecklenburg, on October 26, 1800. He belongs to an old family, who had their seat for centuries in the place where he was born. While he was a boy his father settled on an estate in Holstein, then in Denmark. He and a brother were sent to Copenhagen to receive a military education, and in 1822 he entered the Prussian army as a cornet, after a period of study in the Prussian Military Academy.

About this time he was left to his own resources, his parents having lost all their large fortune. By the utmost frugality he managed, however, not only to live on his slender stipend as an officer in the Prussian army, but to save the cost of instruction in the modern languages, thus acquiring what has proved to be of great use to him.

A member of the General Staff he passed several years in Turkey, where he served in one campaign. He returned to Prussia in 1845, when he was appointed Adjutant to Prince Henry. Several works from his pen, descriptive of what he saw in Turkey, were published about this time, anonymously, and provoked considerable interest. After rapid promotion in the subordinate offices, in 1858 Von Moltke was made Chief of the Grand General Staff of the Prussian Army. The next year he became a Lieutenant-General.

In the successive wars with Denmark, 1863-'64; with Austria, 1866; and France, 1870-'71, Von Moltke's strategical powers were of the greatest service to the side he served. He not only sketched the plan of these campaigns, but assisted in carrying them out. For his services against Austria in 1866, especially, as holding the chief command at the decisive battle of Sadowa, he was decorated with the order of the Black Eagle. His title of Count was given him in 1870, the same year in which he was decorated with the order of St. George, the highest military decoration of Russia. The year following, 1871, the Emperor of Germany conferred on him the grand cross of the order of the Iron Cross, and made him Chief Marshal of the German Empire.

Von Moltke is a very tall, thin man, with light yellowish hair and a sallow beardless, wrinkled face, out of which shine a pair of stony gray eyes. As seen abroad he is wrapped in a long, dark military coat, a cap on his small head, and is faultlessly dressed in a general's uniform. He walks slowly and noiselessly and alone, unaccompanied even by a servant. Every one who meets him looks at him attentively. If the passer-by is a soldier he stands on one side and salutes. The old General returns the salute slowly and deliberately, but apparently without seeing to whom.

His wife died some years ago, he never had a child, and his nearest relations, with the exception of a nephew and a niece, seem to be kept at a distance by him. He is known as Moltke the Silent, and his appearance is so mysteriously quiet and cold that he seems to be the incarnation of concentrated thought.

No one, it is said, has ever seen Count Von Moltke excited, not even at Sedan, where the greatest victory of modern times decided the fortunes of the two most powerful empires of the Continent. On the battle-field, his cold, clear eye passed slowly from one point to the other, and his cold, clear mind weighed the chances of victory and defeat with the intensity and serenity of a mathematician pondering over the solution of some grave problem.

A Chicago Bartender's Joke.

From the Chicago News.

In a little down-town saloon yesterday more than a dozen men tried to sneak an elegant ivory-handled umbrella which leaned against a white maple panel at the end of the bar. Although several of the men were evidently experts, not one could manage to secure it. Whenever the bartender caught a gentleman in the act, and he managed to catch them all, he put up glasses for himself and the dishonest patron, for which the patron always paid.

"Stormy weather outside," remarked a well-dressed man, catching sight of the umbrella and moving over toward it.

"Another seltzer and lemon, and take something yourself," remarked the customer, cordially. Then a hand slipped down behind the pleasant gentleman's coat-tails and began groping around. Pretty soon it touched the panel and moved cautiously across its polished surface. It didn't find anything and the gentleman who owned it stopped whistling suddenly and grew red in the face. He coughed violently and walked to the other end of the bar to expectorate. On his way back he glanced sharply at the panel and saw leaning against it the ivory-handled umbrella. The performance was repeated. The stranger was beginning to show signs of having an epileptic fit when the bartender leaned over and said dryly:

"Can't you get it?"

"Ahem, well—ah, you know—my umbrella—you see," gasped the gentleman.

"Yes, it's a daisy, ain't it? Jim, the night-bartender, put her there. He's got talent." The umbrella was painted on the panel.

Effect of Northern Travel in Florida.

From the Boston Advertiser.

The mocking birds of Florida are fast approaching extermination at the hands of winter tourists. The State has no game laws, and has not needed them up to the time when fashion set its stamp upon that section as the proper resort for escape from the rigors of the cold months at the North. But the woods are now scoured every winter by visitors with shotguns, and mocking birds and cardinals are becoming so scarce that at Jacksonville it is stated that this spring there is not one bird to be found in the city where there were ten a year ago. The Northern pilgrimage to Florida is constantly growing, the Jacksonville *Times-Union* printing figures which show that the hotel arrivals during the "season" in that city have increased from 35,000 in 1882–'3 to 56,000 in 1885–'6. The extinction of the alligator species would not be regarded as an unmixed calamity, and the efforts of the army of pleasure-seekers in this direction perhaps need no restraint; but for the protection of the song birds Florida cannot too soon make and enforce statutes that shall check the devastation by shotgun barbarians from the North.

THE HOME OF THE MONTEZUMAS.

THE WONDERS OF A STRANGE LAND.

Biblical Pictures by the Way—The Inhabitants and Their Quaint Customs.

Joaquin Miller in Chicago Times.

As we descend the high wall to the level valley of Mexico before us, we can easily trace the formation of the great black mountains of half-hidden lands. We can easily see that there was once a volcano so terrific as to almost tear the earth asunder. You can see how the mountains were piled back and up one after the other, till, like some grand edifice under the hands of a skillful builder, the site was complete. The buildings at the frequent little stations, as we descend into the valley, are all made of a cemented pumice-stone, light as a cork almost, and these cemented particles seem to be precisely such little bits of pumice-stone as you see lying in great drifts like snow about the edge of the Bay of Naples any morning after Vesuvius has had a little "blow out." But this pumice-stone has lain so long on the ground that it is cemented together and now forms a tolerably substantial wall if put up under shelter. I can see from some of the old buildings in the city that rains and storms wash it away in time.

All the pavements, fences and more solid buildings along the approach to the city are made of a very poor sort of black lava, which is very enduring. It reminds one of the brown tuffa of which the coliseum at Rome was built, only this lava in Mexico is black and more porous. Yes, we are surely descending into the mouth of a great volcano. To the right as we descend is an ugly cut, with mountains of mud—an unsightly piece of engineering. This is the drain, which was filled up once, and the city lay for years under water. It looks to be hundreds of feet deep, and must be many leagues in length. It would seem as if a tunnel would be the only effective means of operation here, yet it was an at tempt to tunnel through this slippery mud that drowned the city.

As we come down upon the green level, among the dikes and drains and gardens, among the people, among the donkeys and cows and pigs, the turkeys and chickens that cackle and crow perpetually, and the thousands of buzzards, we see more color, more picturesqueness—if I may use the word—in one hour than in a whole week's travel in Europe or the United States. Mexico, I find, is stranger than all the strange lands I have ever seen.

The very atmosphere has a languor, a lazy dignity, about it that puts you at ease and prepares you to rest. The huge brown hills are resting in their mantle of imperial purple this early morning. A soft and dreamy haze hangs on the hollows and clefts and canyons, so that every outline is softened and toned to a sense of rest. There is never a sign of storm in the heavens. Bluest of all blue skies, purple as the sun wheels up—not a bar or scar or sign of cloud. But away beyond the city, at the other side of the ancient volcano, the two still mountains stand facing each other, holding the purple world on their snowy shoulders, wearing the imperial garment of unrecorded empires and of kings that have no name or place in history. What a land for the painter!

We pass little square-built stone houses close up to the railroad—so close that you can almost clasp hands with the straugely clad and curious little people standing on the housetops. They stand knee-deep amidst muskmelons, watermelons, corn, tomatoes and many other vegetables, taken from their gardens and placed here to ripen in the sun. You see a thousand things on every hand that bring up Bible pictures, and tell you that all the stories of the Bible are true, because in some sort you see their counterpart here among these simple people, away out on the north of Mexico City, where little has been done, until very lately, to break up the primitive tenor of their lives. The "two women grinding at a mill" you see here on the housetops in the sun at nearly every mile-post. Why there should be two I do not know, but there always are two grinding at the little hand-mill. As to whether "one is taken and the other left" in this Aztec land, as in the land of old, I do not know. But they are here, and a thousand other things that are constantly bringing up Bible pictures familiar in your youth, when your father read the sacred book by the fireside.

They rise early, and are on the housetop with the sun—these people here in this vast, rich valley. Away up yonder on the purple mountain-side I saw fires that mingled with the stars as the morning came. These are the camp-fires of Indians who still prefer the tent, the camp, the open air. They come down into the valleys for hire at times, and are good workers—entirely honest; but they love the sun as their ancestors loved it, and are up there to salute it in the morning. With hills behind us, the picturesque people on the housetops on either side of us, through lanes and gardens, with donkeys, crowing cocks and thousands of hideously ugly yelping dogs—through and in the midst of all these, under the full burst of the morning sun, we enter the gates of Mexico City.

A Composition on Christopher Columbus.

From the London Standard.

The following story comes from a school in the midlands: The master told the boys of the third class to write a short essay on Columbus. The following was sent up by an ambitious essayist: "Columbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking it. The King of Spain said to Columbus, 'Can you discover America?' 'Yes,' said Columbus, 'if you will give me a ship.' So he had a ship and sailed over the sea in the direction where he thought America ought to be found. The sailors quarreled and said they believed there was no such place. But after many days the pilot came to him and said: 'Columbus, I see land.' Then that is America,' said Columbus. When the ship got near the land it was full of black men. Columbus said: 'Is this America?' 'Yes, it is,' said they. Then he said: 'I suppose you are the niggers?' 'Yes,' they said, 'we are.' The chief said: 'I suppose you are Columbus?' 'You are right,' said he. Then the chief turned to his men and said: 'There is no help for it; we are discovered at last.'"

Henry M. Stanley is now in Italy, and although said to be in very bad health, has held a conference in Rome with the Italian Geographical Society with a view to further explorations upon the Dark Continent.

A SHAGGY NEWSBOY.

A Pretty Story of a Dog's Fidelity.

From Golden Days.

The railroad ran along one side of a beautiful valley in the central part of the great State of New York. I stood at the rear end of the train, looking out of the door, when the engineer gave two short, sharp blasts of the steam whistle. The conductor, who had been reading a newspaper in a seat near me, arose, and touching my shoulder asked if I wanted to see a "real country newsboy." I of course answered, "Yes." So we stepped out on the platform of the car. The conductor had folded up his paper in a tight roll, which he held in his right hand, while he stood on the lower step of the car, holding on by his left. I saw him begin to wave the paper just as we swung around a curve in the track, and a neat farm-house came into view away off across some open fields. Suddenly the conductor flung the paper off toward the fence by the side of the railroad, and I saw a black, shaggy form leap quite over the fence from the meadow beyond it and alight just where the newspaper, after bouncing along in the grass, had fallen beside a tall mullein stalk in an angle of the fence. It was a big black dog. He stood beside the paper, wagging his tail and watching us as the train moved swiftly away from him. Then he snatched the paper from the ground in his teeth, and, leaping over the fence again, away he went across the fields toward the farm-house. When we last saw him he was a mere black speck rushing over the meadows, and then the train rushed through a deep cleft in the hill-side and the whole scene passed from our view.

"What will he do with the paper?" I asked of the tall young conductor at my side.

"Carry it to the folks at the house," he answered.

"Is that your home?" I inquired.

"Yes," he responded; "my father lives there, and I send him an afternoon paper by Carly every day in the way you have seen."

"Then they always send the dog when it is time for your train to pass?"

"No," said he, "they never send him. He knows when it is time for the train, and comes over here to meet it of his own accord, rain or shine, summer or winter."

"But does not Carlo sometimes go to the wrong train?" I asked with considerable curiosity.

"Never, sir! He pays no attention to any train but this."

"How can a dog tell what time it is, so as to know when to meet the train?" I asked again.

"That is more than I can tell," answered the conductor; "but he is always there, and the engineer whistles to call my attention, for fear that I should not get out on the platform till we had passed Carlo."

"So Carlo keeps watch of the time better than the conductor himself," I remarked, "for the dog does not need to be reminded."

The conductor laughed, and I wondered as he walked away who of my young friends, of whom I have a great many, would be as faithful and watchful all the year round as Carlo, who never missed the train, though he could not "tell time by the clock."

Activity in the Presidents.

Corp. in Cleveland Leader.

President Cleveland is the only President in our history who seems to have no amusements whatsoever. George Washington was noted for his muscular development. He was fond of jumping, and to the last day of his life kept a pack of hounds for hunting. He could dance upon occasions, and he was careful enough of his health to go to bed every night at 10 o'clock. Jefferson was a great horseback rider, and he rode throughout the country about Washington daily during his Presidency. He usually spent two hours in the saddle, and he was fond of mixing with his fellows. At his home at Monticello he paid great attention to farming, and he often walked about the streets of Washington while in the White House. When Cleveland was inaugurated, the press was full of wonder at his getting up for breakfast at 8 o'clock in the morning, and the whole nation patted him on the back for it, as it were. Still Washington got up at daybreak, and Jefferson crawled out as soon as the light struck his chamber. John Adams, who was as fat proportionately as Cleveland is, used to take a walk from the White House around the Capitol before his breakfast, which, by the way, he took as early as Cleveland, and his son, John Quiney Adams, was wont to go down to the Potomac and take a swim before he ate his morning meal. Both of the Adamses were great walkers, and while John Quiney Adams was President he used to walk out to the race course, two miles from here, and back again whenever any great sport was on hand.

General Sherman's Whisky.

N. Y. Letter in Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

"I was standing along with some friends at the cigar counter amid the very gorgeous surroundings of the cafe of the Fifth Avenue Hotel one day when a waiter entered in the conventional full dress that fashion prescribes the gentleman shall wear in common with his servant. He went to the counter opposite and presented a room order. The barkeeper took it, disappeared for some time and returned with a quart bottle covered with dust and cobwebs. He placed the bottle on the salver carried by the waiter and turned his back to get from under his arm and dexterously cleaned off the bottle. Just then the barkeeper turned around, and when he saw the clean, shining bottle his face was a sight to behold. There was an explosion of malediction and condemnation that would do credit to the mate of a Mississippi steamboat, and the waiter departed in a limp condition.

I stepped across and asked the cause of the profane tumult. "Matter!" exclaimed the barkeeper, "why, that whisky was bottled nineteen years ago, and all there is left of it is for the exclusive use of Gen. Sherman. Whenever he is here we send him up daily one bottle at ten dollars a bottle. It took nineteen years to get the dust and cobwebs on that bottle, and it took that lunkhead of a Dutch-Irish waiter less than nineteen seconds to wipe them off."

Nothing is more pleasing to God than an open hand.

HUNG AT SUNRISE.

ROSSMORE'S PLUCK TO THE LAST.

Betrayed by a Deserter—a Strange Case of Retribution.

Ex-Rebel in the Detroit Free Press.

When Bragg had Rosenerans shut up in Chattanooga there were four of us scouts from headquarters who penetrated the Federal lines almost daily. Every move made was discovered and reported and most of them checkmated.

About a month before Grant's arrival, when things were at their worst with Rosenerans, a scout named Will Rossmore, who was rather new in the business, having been detailed only a few weeks, was sent in to try and ascertain certain things. The Federals were keeping a sharper lookout than formerly, and the young man was instructed to exercise all possible caution and take no extra risks. He rode boldly into the city on an old horse, claiming to have been commissioned by certain refugees to look after their property. He was, of course, placed under arrest and taken before the officer of the day. He was ready for the ordeal. He had the names of three citizens who had fled the place; he pretended a lameness which incapacitated him for military service; he had the talk and actions of a country lout. He was questioned in the closest manner, and when nothing could be made of him he was allowed to go his way. It is likely that he would have secured his information and passed out in safety, but before he had been in town three hours an unfortunate thing occurred. He was seen and recognized by a deserter from our lines—a man who had formerly messed with him and, of course, knew him well.

The deserter saw Rossmore without being seen himself, and at once went to headquarters and gave him away. When brought face to face at headquarters the scout must have realized that his doom was sealed, but he did not yield his life without an effort. He denied his identity. He offered to send for people to prove he was what he claimed to be, and he challenged the officer (I think it was Rosencrans himself) to send for a surgeon to inspect his lameness and pronounce upon it. While his bold speech staggered the deserter, the man could not doubt his own eyes, and he persisted that Rossmore was a spy from Bragg's headquarters.

"Was Rossmore lame?" asked the officer.

"No, sir."

"But this man is a cripple for life."

"Well, I don't know how that comes. I am certain, however, that he is the man."

"If the surgeon says I have been lame for years will you admit you are mistaken?" coolly asked the scout.

"Why, I'll have to. Will Rossmore was as sound as I am."

"Very well, General, send for the surgeon," quietly remarked the scout.

He must have realized that the fraud would be detected, but it seemed to be his only hope of bluffing the deserter down. If he had a thought that the surgeon would not be sent for it was quickly dispelled. The General felt that it was a serious case, and he wanted bottom facts. A surgeon came. Rossmore stripped off, and after a brief examination the medical man announced his opinion that the scout was shamming. The little toe on his right foot had been cut off at the joint in boyhood. The deserter had seen the foot several times, and now he suddenly remembered the stump.

When Rossmore saw that he was doomed he owned up to his identity, and pointing his finger at the man who had betrayed him he said:

"Lew Warner, listen to me! Through you I shall hang, but sooner or later my death will be avenged upon you! General, I am ready."

He was led away, to be hanged at sunrise next morning.

Warner was from Tennessee, in the neighborhood of Knoxville. In August, 1865, he returned there to settle down, and one evening, before he had been there two weeks, some one fired a bullet through his heart as he traversed one of the back streets.

General Joseph E. Johnston.

From the Chicago Herald.

There is much of the physical man yet left of General Johnston. He is almost six feet in height, weighs about one hundred and fifty or sixty pounds, is supple and quick as a boy. His nerves are considerably shattered, however, as those of a man above sixty might be naturally. He wears a full, short beard, which is almost snowy white, as is also his hair, which is a little long and straight. His head is bald on top and half-way down the back. He has a quick, piercing, little, light eye, and there is a fullness about his eye which phrenologists say denotes adeptness at study. The General was dressed in a plain, cut-away coat. It is said he never uses tobacco and is not given to excesses of any kind. His florid face indicates health.

General Johnston is a good-natured and intelligent man, is very companionable and intensely popular. It developed during his investigation that he was an electrician in early life, but he explained that his knowledge of the science was now of no more use than that of Dr. Franklin, because it was too antiquated. He evinced a very keen memory and a wide knowledge of general affairs. His education must have been thorough. Gen. Johnston is one of those who prizes his honor, and who would fight a regiment if his integrity was questioned. He was always considered among the most loyal men of the South and is intensely popular with Southern people, who say he is the soul of honor. It has not been shown that Gen. Johnston took any improper step or contemplated any in the telephone transactions.

Kindly Given and Thankfully Received.

Dr. Peabody, of Harvard, is noted for his benevolence. One warm day in summer he was coming into Boston from Cambridge. He had just left the horse car and was turning the corner near the Revere House, when he came near colliding with an old gentleman. The elderly looking individual stood with his hat off wiping the perspiration from his brow, but he held his hat in such a position as to give the appearance that he was begging. Dr. Peabody dropped a quarter into it with his customary kind remark. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was holding the hat, put the quarter into his pocket, solemnly thanked Dr. Peabody, and passed on.

THE QUEEN'S DRAWING ROOM.

An American Lady's First Experience of Presentation to Royalty.

Correspondence of the New York Home Journal.

Again another move, and by slow stages we reach the throne-room as the clock strikes four. Weariness gives place to excitement. The *debutantes* look pale, and my heart begins to beat faster. Only one more room. Across the space I see ladies passing out one by one and the motion of the page's wand spreading out their trains. Aunt Julia is calm.

"Remember to go close up to the queen," she whispers, "that she may not be troubled to bend toward you."

Only a few ladies are in front of us. Now we stand at the very door and see the trains sweep along the ground as they pass into the throne-room in stately procession. I tremble. Shall I disgrace myself? I may trip over my gown. Now it is Aunt Julia's turn. She sails on. I shrink back, but there is no retreat. I drop my train, the pages spread it while it drags heavily behind me. I turn a sharp corner. Before me is a chamber filled with uniforms and dazzling colors, and four yards from me there stands a stout lady in black, with a diamond crown and a long white veil. It is the queen. Aunt Julia is courtesying to the ground. I advance; my name is shouted. The lord chamberlain is saying something about "presentation" in her majesty's ear. She smiles a gracious and kindly smile at me, as if she were glad I had come. I have a confused sense that she is a mother, and has once been young. I am kissing a white, plump hand. A strange feeling of loyalty rises in my heart. I had a sort of idea that the queen was a stiff, uninteresting old lady. I was wrong. I take heart. I bend low as she does her graceful part in the matter of salutation.

Next the queen stand the Princess Beatrice and the Duchess of Edinburgh, who salute the courtesying ladies with cheerless bows. The Duke of Cambridge is dropping me a cheery nod, but I am no longer occupying public attention. Another lady is before the queen. The pages take up my train, throw it over on my arm, and I vanish. The whole thing is over in a flash. There is no time to see what royalties wear or even who are present. Aunt Julia awaits me smiling, says I did well, and refolds my crumpled train. Anxiety is at an end. We pass into the picture gallery, where we stay to indulge in a brief chat with passing friends before seeking our carriage. I observe at my ease a scene full of exquisite detail. One dress I notice of red tulle, with a velvet train to match. This makes an exquisite harmony with a huge bunch of wall-flowers. Another dress of gray satin shows in pleasing contrast against the rich dark neck and arms of a beautiful foreigner. At the far end of the gallery it is possible to catch a passing glimpse of the ladies as they enter the throne-room, but we cannot approach them.

A Glimpse of City Life.

Blakeley Hall in the Brooklyn Eagle.

A queer little pair of Dianas dashed into the Brunswick Friday night. They were apparently in a great hurry to eat, and they flew the whole length of the dining-room with great rapidity, selecting a little table finally in one corner, and chattering like a couple of magpies. Every one in the place became interested in them at once. The more attractive of the two was a girl perhaps seventeen years of age, with one of those typical English faces that one sees more often in pictures than in life. She had a pure red and white complexion, big gray eyes and lips that were parted a bit in repose, showing two little white teeth. Her cheeks and lips were the reddest I have seen in a year. She wore a riding habit, varnished boots with spurs and a natty little hat with a big feather stuck rakishly at one side. Her hair was drawn back from a smooth, white forehead, and a pair of chubby hands were encased in riding-gloves that had gauntlets as big as a baby elephant's ears. On the gauntlet of each glove were an elaborate crest and motto worked in gold. Over her habit the girl wore a pepper and salt ulster of the snuggest imaginable fit. The ulster was thrown open at the neck, showing a little red waistcoat with a white scarf pin and collar after the most approved masculine type. She was the most thoroughly horsey girl I had ever seen and her vivacity was amazing. Her eyes danced wildly. The color went and came in her cheeks with every subdued burst of laughter. She was entirely unconscious of her surroundings, and rattled away joyously to her escort all through the dinner. Her companion was an English lad of perhaps her own age, dressed throughout in a hunting costume, except that he wore a small drab surtout instead of the usual pink coat of the fox hunter. He was as brown as a nut, with a snub nose, a twinkling eye and a vast fund of good nature. He evidently admired the girl immensely, for he did little more than sit and giggle at everything the girl said, only stealing enough time from his laughter to stow away a very substantial sort of English dinner. They were evidently having a great lark, and they made a tremendous ado about half a glass of champagne which he prevailed upon the girl to drink, which act she evidently regarded as the very quintessence of reckless gayety. When he had paid his score the lad jumped to his feet. Then the girl gathered her skirt in one hand, clasped the fist of her sturdy companion with the other, and so they swung out of the restaurant chatting as noisily and happily as when they entered.

The Famous Wines of St. Emilion.

From the Boston Transcript.

The wines of St. Emilion, which have enjoyed favor on royal tables for 1,500 years, are made from grapes raised on a succession of slopes or downs parallel to the Dordogne, at a distance of about two miles from the river. These downs run east and west for five miles, and cover a breadth of about two, making some ten square miles, which before the advent of the phylloxera, produced 250,000 gallons of first-class and double that quantity of second-class wines. The soil consists of clayey and gravely sand, resting on clay or rock; and the slopes facing the south and east give the best wines. St. Emilion is a warm, generous wine, with a perfume of its own and plenty of body. When ripe it ought to have a fine color, which, though dark, is brilliant and velvety, and a suspicion of roughness which just rouses the palate.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 29, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The sentiment in this community is in favor of temperance but no third party.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

We think we can venture to assure our contemporary that Fayetteville and Salisbury can be counted off in the same file on this question. Of the many prominent professional and business men in this community who have taken a decided stand on the temperance question, we know of none who favor the third party prohibition movement. They have too much good common sense to be caught by such flimsy claptrap.

To Mr. Eugene G. Harrell, Secretary of the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, we acknowledge the compliment of a certificate of membership for 1886, with a cordial invitation to be present during the summer session, which will be held at Mt. Mitchell Hotel, Black Mountain, N. C., from June 22 to July 7. Very low rates of board—$6 per week—and of railway travel—3 cents per mile for the round trip—have been obtained, and extensive preparations are being made at Black Mountain for the comfort and entertainment of the large number of visitors who are expected to be present. Applications for membership in the Teachers' Assembly should be forwarded to Eugene G. Harrell, Raleigh, N. C., and all fees should be forwarded to Robert S. Arrowwood, Concord, N. C.

SHAPING MATERIAL FOR CANDIDATES.

The preparations for the coming campaign are slowly beginning to take shape and character, and the machinery of organization is being gradually set in motion. As we expect to give the best efforts of mind and body for the accomplishment of Democratic success, and will find every moment of time not too much for that purpose, we had better say here what may be necessary to ensure a good understanding during the campaign. We have no fault to find with either the party or its political methods, and hence we shall wait for its utterances through county, district and State conventions. Nominations can only be made through these deliberative assemblages, and such action should not be forestalled. Hence communications recommending candidates in advance of the Democratic party's action can appear in the paper only as advertisements.

THE CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY SOUTH.

The pleasant weather (barring rather too much dust), and the belief that we might gather many facts during the trip worthy of the perusal of our readers, tempted us to take a ride to Bennettsville last Saturday and return. Capt. Jas. Goddard, in the multiplicity of his duties, had little time to spend on company, but he found a moment now and then to extend to us some courtesy and give us valuable information.

While the road is doing well throughout, the business of the southern branch, especially, of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley is large and increasing. Capt. David Jones, one of the most valuable and energetic workers who ever gave his services to any road, brought and sent up last week, for shipment down the Cape Fear, about 700 pieces of ton timber, many of which were over 22 inches square and more than 65 feet in length. Last Thursday night Capt. Goddard brought into Fayetteville a train of 32 cars, on which, among other things, were 240 pieces of timber of immense size. Along the line the saw-mills of Maj. Geo. H. Hall, Sheriff McQueen, H. C. Causey, J. F. McLaurin and others were running at their full capacity; the two last-named have only recently commenced business in that section, the former coming down from Liberty; Mr. McLaurin was just preparing to make a large shipment of lumber for the Carolina Central Railroad.

No steps have yet been taken toward rebuilding the burnt portion of Red Springs, but it is not thought that the work will be delayed longer than next fall, at the latest. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Prior, at the Red Springs hotel, and Mr. Covington, at the Exchange, are preparing for the comfort and entertainment of summer guests, and we doubt not that the popularity of that pleasant summer resort will make their patronage commensurate with their expectations. Red Springs has proven to be one of the most important points, both for shipping and receiving freight, on the road.

At Shandon Mr. W. C. McPhail, the agent, was full of business; but, thanks to his kindness, we were able to collect many facts of general interest: Shandon is at the intersection of the railroad and the Carthage & Lumberton public road—a great highway for the daily transportation of supplies and fertilizers from the station, and lined for miles on either side by an exuberant growth of fine timber. During the month of March, when turpentine was scarce, Shandon's shipments of timber and naval stores paid the railroad $235.00 in freights, and its receipts from Fayetteville, Wilmington and other cities paid the railroad $223.000, or a total of $458.00 for the month, which does not include the sale of passenger tickets.

Mr. C. W. Creason, the agent at Hasty, is sanguine, with good reason, of the business future of that point. Messrs. S. A. McQueen, W. O. Carlyle & Co. and C. Fry are engaged in general merchandise, and their operations are gradually but steadily increasing. The greatest need felt there is for a general furnishing house of sufficient extent and capital to render that community independent of other markets, and such an enterprise would pay handsomely. The freighting business is growing from month to month; last year about 600 tons of fertilizers were delivered there, and so far this season the indications are for an increased amount. Hasty is situated in a fine farming country, has an intelligent and moral population, and steps are being taken for the building of a church and academy there at an early day.

Everything about McCall's looks flourishing and thrifty, and Mr. Bishop, the railway agent, refers with pride to its substantial improvements. There are three general stores and one millinery establishment doing a good business, and several handsome and commodious dwellings have been erected within the past twelve months. The bright little town has a nice academy just established, of which Mr. A. C. Monroe, a native of Cumberland, is superintendent, and it is understood that a Presbyterian church will be erected in the near future. Cotton shipments from McCall's during the season amount to 2,500 or 3,000 bales.

We were much impressed with the appearance of Tatum's. There is a prosperous future for that station if we can form a judgment from visible signs; situated in a fine farming country, its natural resources are a guarantee of its material development and increase. We hope to receive from Mr. McGilvary in a few days some facts with regard to the freight business at Tatum's, and also the same from Mr. Shaw at Lumber Bridge, to complete our notice of those two lively points.

Two or three hours were very pleasantly spent in Bennettsville, S. C., at the end of the line. It is a pretty town, its main streets rendered attractive by several handsome residences, its public square adorned with one of the most elegant court-houses we have ever seen, and the wants of the transient and traveling public excellently supplied on very reasonable terms at the well-kept rooms and well-served table of the Adams House. We had a pleasant conversation with Mr. G. W. Waddill, a native of Fayetteville, but for many years a resident of South Carolina, who, we are glad to know, has prospered in his new home. Bennettsville has tributary to it one of the finest agricultural sections of the South; the land lies well, the soil is very fertile and the climate magnificent. With such a storehouse from which to draw its supplies and increase its wealth, Bennettsville ought to double its population every five years: it will when one or two men cease to control all its operations from foundation to capstone, when its farmers cease expending all their time and labor on cotton, abusing the glorious heritage that their God has given them, and its warehouses cease being filled with commercial fertilizers and Western meat. Mr. D. S. Maultsby, Jr., informed us last Saturday that there have already been received at that station this season over 46,500 bags of fertilizers.

On the return ride home, as we slowly drew out from McNatt's, and the cheerful lights of the surrounding farmhouses twinkled through each opening of the glade, while the heavy folds of the engine's smoke deepened the veil of night about the forest, and the long train threw its huge shadows like slow-moving ramparts along the way, we left Mr. Alex. McMillan cooling his heated brow after a very hard day's work, and preparing for his task of tiding his band of old bachelors over their Saturday night troubles—no buttons on their shirts, nobody to take care of them and make them wash their feet, and all the other woes of single-blessedness.

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

The New Town of Whittier—Rapid Progress and Material Development.

Correspondence of the Observer and Gazette.

WHITTIER, N. C., April 22, 1886.—Western Carolina is still on the "boom," and developments are showing the wonders and advantages characteristic of the section. Less than one year ago, Dr. Whittier, of California, passed through Swain county and became the owner of many thousand acres of land. The town of Whittier has since then been founded, and every mail brings scores of letters asking information relative to the farming lands and town lots. The town of Whittier is now—though in its infancy—an assured fact; many buildings of different kinds have been constructed, and while I write the sound of the hammer and saw and the hum of machinery on every side indicate the progressive spirit prevailing. Here we have a natural site for a city, and though the country has been settled for many years by an honest yeomanry, the fact has been overlooked, and it was left for others to see its adaptability. 'Tis the largest temperance colony on the globe and the greatest enterprise ever inaugurated by a single individual; and nothing like it was ever contemplated outside of some great company or syndicate of capitalists.

The whole of Western Carolina is one vast store-house of hidden wealth, much of which has yet to be brought forth from the bowels of the earth. Grasses take naturally to the soil; fruit of the finest quality grows in abundance, and all classes of minerals are to be found; soap-stone, marble and granite abound in almost inexhaustible quantities. All these have a market value, and as railroad communication extends the value will greatly increase. The forecast is plain as daylight as to what is bound to be the inevitable destiny of this portion of our native State. On all sides we see her growing and increasing in prosperity—the fruit, the minerals, the grasses, the fertility of the soil and last of all the magnificent climate point to but one conclusion. Brighter and brighter grows North Carolina's star, that shines on and on, verifying every prophecy made as to what the future would show to the whole world.

Trains are only running now to the top of the Balsam on our division—the Murphy. This is in consequence of the disasters attending the recent flood; the Tuckaseegee was on a terrible swell, carrying away bridges, and tearing up the railroad in many places to a damaging extent. I am looking this evening for one of your old residents—Maj. Troy, as he is known here; he will be *en route* for the convict quarters at the head of the road. I anticipate his coming with much pleasure.

The most of this winter I spent in Florida, the so-called "Land of Flowers," but not a blossom did I see in the flowery land. There are large quantities of sand, in comparison with which "Blue's Sand Hill" would be a fine, level, macadamized road. The last few months I have seen from many papers that Fayetteville is still improving in every branch of business and enterprise. There is magic in the name. I presume that the daily conventions at Whaley's are still held. Some day I wish to drop in and take a part.

Messrs. Editors, you must allow me to congratulate you on your success with the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE. Long may it live as the dispenser of reliable news and information to the people of the Cape Fear section.

Some day, if this should meet your approbation, I will give you another communication concerning this glorious country.

YORT.

Richmond Moist.

Richmond, Va., April 26, 1886.—Prohibition met with an overwhelming defeat here to-day, the election resulting in 8,941 votes being cast for the "wet" ticket and 3,260 for the "dry" ticket, a majority of 5,681 in favor of licensing the sale of liquors. The vote in Manchester was "wet" 974, "dry" ticket 348; anti-prohibition majority 626. Lynchburg goes for the "wet" ticket. The vote in both this city and Manchester was nearly as large as in the Presidential election. The unexpected heavy majority against prohibition in this city will doubtless kill any future agitation of the subject here. Under the law it cannot be renewed for two years. The colored vote was almost unanimous for anti-prohibition.

Another Point for Durham.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

Durham scores another point. This week it signs a contract for water-works. The works will approximate in cost $100,000 and are to be constructed by a Northern firm. The city takes eighty hydrants, paying an annual rental of $4,000. It is to be hoped that at a very early day, and despite the drawback of some croakers, Raleigh will have a water supply also.

State Board of Agriculture.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

Yesterday morning the members of this board went out to see the experimental farm, which is located at the fair grounds. They found work going on and the necessary steps in progress to make the place a model farm, illustrative of all kinds of crops, the best means of cultivation, fertilization, &c. After the return from the farm the board went into executive session on the industrial school. At 1 o'clock a committee, composed of Dr. R. H. Lewis, of this city; Maj. J. M. Crenshaw, of Forestville, and Capt. Sidney B. Alexander, of Mecklenburg, waited on the board in behalf of the State Fair. The committee had been appointed by the State Agricultural Society at its meeting Wednesday evening.

The committee on the part of the State Agricultural Association asked as liberal an allowance as possible in aid of the premium list at the State Fair next October, and also requested the board to make a display at the fair. The latter the board agreed to do and seemed to be greatly in favor of advancing the interests of the State Fair. The committee stated that it was the purpose of the executive committee of the fair to make it in fact as in name a State fair, to give liberal premiums, to enlarge the displays in all departments, to secure the hearty cooperation of the people and to secure such cheap rates of fare as would enable the people to come to Raleigh and see their fair.

The board in executive session discussed at length the industrial school matter, and it is understood and agreed in effect to establish it at Raleigh. A committee of three, Messrs. W. F. Green, W. R. Williams and Azariah Graves, was appointed to confer with a similar committee on the part of Raleigh with regard to the location of the school in the city and as to some other matters in connection therewith. This committee on the part of the board is to report this morning at 9 o'clock to the board, when it is expected definite and full action will be taken.

Yesterday afternoon the board devoted itself to the discussion of the reports of the various officers of the department. These reports were all submitted and were read Wednesday morning. The board is expected to adjourn to-day.

The following gentlemen represented Raleigh on the special committee to confer with the board's committee: Messrs. W. S. Primrose, G. E. Leach and F. O. Moring. Both committees visited Nash square, which it is understood will be offered and recommended to-day as the site for the industrial school.

Posting a Prohibition Preacher.

RICHMOND, Va., April 21, 1886.—The Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, of Atlanta, Ga., delivered a speech here last night in which he is alleged to have alluded in a derogatory manner to the editor of the *State* and its staff, although in both the morning dailies' reports of the Doctor's remarks they fail to give a line of what was said about the *State*. Hence, Mr. Beirne's information came from a private source. A member of the *State* staff says that the Doctor is reported to have alluded to them as a set of sots and drunkards, and that they were naturally opponents of prohibition. Mr. Beirne is well known throughout Virginia as an accomplished journalist and a gentleman of the strictest integrity of character.

Therefore, when the following card appeared in the *State* this afternoon it created quite a sensation. Dr. Hawthorne is well known as a former pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city:

TO THE PUBLIC:—I have sent a copy of the following letter to Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, which, in justice to myself, I now submit to the public:

RICHMOND, April 21, 1886.

Rev. J. B. Hawthorne.

SIR:—The contest between the Prohibitionists and their opponents in this city had been conducted in good temper and with kindly feelings between all who were engaged in it till you entered the arena and began to hurl abusive epithets at those whose opinions happened to differ with yours. I have been informed that at a public meeting held yesterday evening in a Christian church of this city you denounced both me and the staff of the *State* newspaper in most slanderous words for no other reason than that we have dared to express our honest convictions. I would punish you severely for your offense, but unhappily you claim to be a representative of a calling that properly commands the respect of all good men, and one that from childhood I have always held sacred. Of the security of your position you were fully aware when you uttered your slanders, and that position alone saves you from the punishment you so justly deserve. RICHARD F. BEIRNE.

I shall give this letter to the public through the columns of the *State* this evening. R. F. B.

Our Railroad.

From the Chatham Record.

We are pleased to be able to announce that the work of laying the track on the Pittsboro Railroad began last week, and will be continued, it is hoped, without interruption until completed. Work on the trestles, all of which are within three miles of this place, will begin next month. The grading progresses very well; the work at Gum Spring has been finished, and the convicts are now at work on this side of the ridge at Brown's Shop.

We are also pleased to be able to state that a telegraph line will be put up between here and Moncure, as soon as the railroad is completed. With railroad and telegraphic communication with the outer world our old town won't know itself!

The Liability of Railroads.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

A case of considerable interest was disposed of in the Superior Court at Goldsboro Tuesday. Mr. A. McGowan, of Duplin brought suit against the W. & W. Railroad for the statute penalty for failure to transport freight with proper promptness. The *Messenger* says it seems that Mr. McGowan had delivered to the railroad at Mount Olive, for shipment, a small lot of rice, and by reason of their negligence claims to have sustained a loss which he had offered to compromise for $16. This the company refused, and hence the suit. The jury gave him the full amount of the penalty provided by statute in such cases, amounting in this instance to $2,850, from which verdict the railroad appealed.

Father Abram J. Ryan, the Poet Priest, Dead.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 23, 1886.—Father Abram J. Ryan, the "Poet Priest of the South," died at the Franciscan monastery of St. Boniface in this city, last night. He came here a month ago from a Catholic institution at Reading, near Cincinnati. He intended to make it his retreat and there finish a life of Christ, which he had undertaken. He became ill within the week with acute organic heart disease, and grew steadily worse. For several days past his mind wandered, and he has talked pitifully of his eventful life in war days, and has preached to imaginary audiences. Yesterday he passed into a comatose state, from which he never roused.

A Valuable Invention.

From the Durham Recorder.

Our townsman Mr. Will Kerr has invented a machine for making bags and will have it in Durham this week. It is a wonderful machine, so arranged that the end of the cloth is attached in some way, and the machine folds, cuts, sews and strings the tobacco sacks at the rate of 35,000 per day.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS

SPRING, 1886.

At the GRAND CENTRAL DRY GOODS BAZAAR

GEORGE BRANDT

Offers his friends and customers

Bargains in Dry Goods:

10,000 Yds. FANCY LAWNS,

Handsome Patterns, only 5cts.; Fast Colors.

From 8cts. up. { WHITE LAWNS, INDIA LAWNS, VICTORIA LAWNS, LINEN LAWNS, } From 8cts. up.

Bleached Shirting and Sheeting.

Bargains in Boots and Shoes:

A Full and Complete Line

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS', LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Bargains in Clothing:

FINE BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, ALL-WOOL DIAGONALS in Sacks and Frocks, BROWN and BLUE LINEN SUITS, SEERSUCKER SUITS; NORFOLK STYLES.

EXTRA-SIZE PANTS A SPECIALTY.

Nos. 26 and 28 Hay Street. GEO. BRANDT.

ap 29 1y

ALABASTINE

IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF

Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a

CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

MRS. DYE

Having returned from the Northern Cities with one of the Handsomest Stocks of

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS,

You Can be Accommodated with the

LATEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

In the Millinery Department you can be furnished with the Latest and most Superb Styles put up by "ARTISTS" of taste and experience. Satisfaction guaranteed in style and quality, and every article warranted to be as represented.

Special Care in Filling Orders.

CALL EARLY AT

17 HAY STREET.

April 15 tf

Still in the Van!

GEO. ROSENTHAL

CONTINUES TO LEAD IN BARGAINS.

HIS SPRING STOCK

is now complete, and his commodious store is packed from top to bottom with a splendid line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS unsurpassed for style and quality.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, for Men, Youths and Boys, of the Latest Fashions.

STIFF, FELT and STRAW HATS in endless variety.

BOOTS and SHOES, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

An extensive assortment of WHITE GOODS, HOSIERY, &c., &c.

His established reputation for

Liberal Dealing and Small Profits

has built up a Large and Increasing Trade, for which he desires to thank a generous public, extending a cordial invitation to both old and new friends to call and examine his unequaled bargains in every branch of his business.

GEO. ROSENTHAL,

apl 8-tf Corner Market Square and Person Street.

—JUST RECEIVED—

AT

McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING FULL LINES OF

DRY GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS, AND CAN TRULY SAY THAT NEVER BEFORE DID THE PUBLIC HAVE SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We deem it no trouble to show goods and quote prices. Below we name a few of the many decided BARGAINS to be found in our house:

WHITE BED SPREADS 45c. each and upwards.
TOWELS from 5c. to 35c.
WHITE AND COLORED TABLE DAMASK, with DOILIES to match.
PRINTED LAWN—fast colors—4c.
WHITE PIQUE, 6c.
NAINSOOK PLAIDS AND CHECKS, 8c.
INDIA LINEN AND VICTORIA LAWN, 8c.
PERSIAN LAWN.
FRENCH NAINSOOK.

LACES IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

CONSISTING OF HAND AND MACHINE MADE

TORCHON, VALENCIENNES, SPANISH, ESCURIAL, ORIENTAL, DENTELLE, CROCHET AND ALL-OVER LACES, CAMBRIC AND NAINSOOK EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.

PARASOLS and SUN-SHADES

IN BLACK AND COLORED, PLAIN AND BROCADE.

Corsets from 21c. up.

GLOVES, in Lisle Thread, Silk and Kid.

DRESS GOODS,

5c., 8c., 10c., 12 1-2c., 15c., 20c.

CRAZY CLOTH--Something New.

36 inch All Wool Jersey Albatross, in all the New Shades.

SILKS AND SATINS:

A FEW OF THOSE 40c. SUMMER SILKS YET ON HAND—LOSE NO TIME IF YOU WANT THEM. COLORED SATINS, 60c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Summer Underwear.

GENTS' UNLAUNDRIED DRESS SHIRTS

In 3 Grades--BEST VALUE YET SEEN.

CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES AND LINEND RILLS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

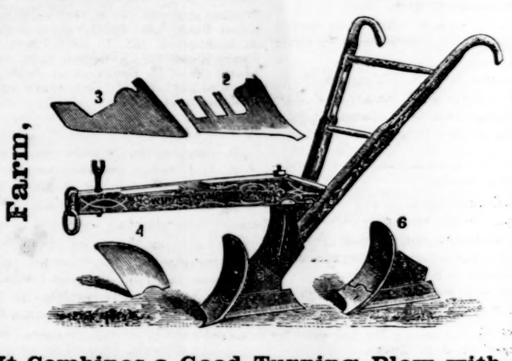
At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

April 22 tf

White's COMBINED Plow!



For all Work on the Farm,

Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, 4 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.

CHAS. HAIGH,

feb 18-tf Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Millinery! Millinery!

I have just returned from the North, and am now receiving

A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

Millinery, Notions, etc.

You are invited to call and examine my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

apl 15-tf MISS M. H. SMITH.

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885.

—AT—

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YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

mar 18-tf

For Rent.

THAT STORE on GILLESPIE STREET, one door south of E. F. Moore, now occupied by Mr. J. H. Farrar. Possession given May 1st.

Apply to

apl 22-3t DR. H. W. McNATT, or R. M. NIMOCKS.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....APRIL 29, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second and Third Pages.)

F. GARDNER—Notice.
GEORGE BRANDT—Bargains.
FRANK THORNTON—A New Line.
BEASLEY & HOUSTON—To the Public.
G. A. THOMSON—A variety of articles.
H. I. McDUFFIE—Pianos and Organs.
I. O. O. F.—Excursion to Red Springs.

A FAIR OFFER:
Six Months' Good Reading Free!

Wherever the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE makes its way it never fails to win friends, gain subscribers and increase its circulation. Notwithstanding the fact that the cash system is adhered to except in cases where the proprietor sees fit, for satisfactory reasons, to send the paper, and that the names of numbers in arrears have been erased from the books, the list is still increasing, and the influence and prosperity of the paper are extending every week.

We want to see the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a regular weekly visitor in every family in all the Cape Fear section—both for the sake of the families and for our own sake (but chiefly for our own sake); and we make the following liberal offer, good until the 1st of May, and to embrace the counties of Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Pender, Duplin, Bladen, Sampson, Wayne, Johnston, Chatham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Robeson, Harnett and Cumberland:

We will send the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for 6 months, free, to the first person making application for the paper from any post-office in any of the above-named counties which has no subscriber to the paper. Inquire of your postmaster if his office has a subscriber to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE: if not, send us a postal card, with your name and address, and receive the paper free for 6 months.

CHEAP READING!
Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

Union Home and Hospital.

We have been requested to state that the monthly meeting of the Union Home and Hospital will be held Thursday, May 6, at 5 o'clock P. M., in the rooms of the Library Association.

The Railroad River Bridge.

We call special attention to the advertisement of Col. Gardner in to-day's issue. The temporary closing of the river to flats, boats, rafts, etc., is a matter of necessity in the prosecution of a work of great importance to this whole section, and we doubt not that our people will cheerfully acquiesce in the matter.

Vestry of St. John's Church.

The following persons have been chosen vestrymen for St. John's Episcopal Church for the ensuing year:

S. J. Hinsdale, Wm. N. Tillinghast, F. R. Rose, W. A. Guthrie, G. H. Haigh, R. P. Buxton, A. B. Daingerfield, W. F. Campbell, S. J. Walton, John B. Broadfoot, B. R. Huske, J. C. McRae.

Episcopal Convention.

The annual Convention of this diocese of the Episcopal Church of North Carolina will be held at Goldsboro, commencing Wednesday, May 26. The following delegates have been appointed from St. John's Church:

Principals—S. J. Hinsdale, G. H. Haigh, W. A. Guthrie, F. R. Rose.

Alternates—R. P. Buxton, W. F. Campbell, A. B. Daingerfield, B. R. Huske.

Religious Notice.

There will be no services in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday, Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill being absent in Virginia in attendance on a meeting of the trustees of Union Theological Seminary. Rev. Joseph Evans will fill the pulpit on Sunday, May 9, and Rev. D. D. McBryde on Sunday, May 23. There will be an important congregational meeting on the evening of May 10, presided over by Rev. Joseph Evans.

Rapidly Increasing.

Considering the scarcity of money and the dullness of the season, the general and rapid increase in the circulation of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE is very gratifying. Its area of patronage is enlarging everywhere, but its list is especially increasing on the line of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway south. Business men—who are at any time at liberty to examine our subscription books and note the additions made from week to week—should make a note of this in advertising.

The Ex-Confederate Association.

We are glad to know that the suggestion made by the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE of the 15th inst., that an association be organized of the ex-Confederates of the town of Fayetteville and county of Cumberland, has met with very general favor, and many prominent and well-known old soldiers are manifesting deep interest in the matter. Some hour during either the morning or afternoon of Memorial Day, May 10, would be suitable for holding a meeting to effect the proper organization; and, if this idea meets the approval of those interested, we will be glad to give such public notice as may be necessary.

A Gratifying Mark of Confidence.

The many friends of Miss Sallie Hawley in Fayetteville will be pleased to learn of the remarkable success which has attended the young lady in her self-appointed career and mission among the great charitable and benevolent institutions of the Northern cities. Miss Hawley has been appointed superintendent and instructor of a post-graduate class at Poughkeepsie, composed of graduates of training-schools who are to be instructed how to care for and nurse the insane. The position is an important one, and the appointment is made under the civil service rules of New York State. The salary is $1,000 per annum and all expenses paid.

Superior Court.

The May term of Superior Court of Cumberland county commences next Monday, 4th prox.—his Honor Judge Boykin presiding. Court will be in session two weeks and is for civil cases only. As the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE circulates extensively in every nook and corner of the county, and as the information is of great importance to suitors, witnesses, etc., we give below the court calendar in full:

TRIAL DOCKET.

Monday, May 3.—14, Margaret Simmons vs. Sarah Fisher et al; 29, D. G. McMillan et al. vs. M. A. Baker; 49, John McKay vs. Albert Wicker; 72, Archie McDiarmid et al. vs. Alex. McArthur; 77, A. H. Slocomb vs. Noah Barefoot; 94, R. C. Williams & Co. vs. N. Ferguson, assignee; 95, W. J. Deal vs. John Locke; 99, J. J. Tew vs. A. G. Brady; 174, J. M. Beasley vs. S. B. Talbot et al.

Tuesday, May 4.—32, M. D. Denning vs. Holly Gainey; 63, Josiah Pope vs. N. G. Smith; 64, Josiah Pope vs. N. G. Smith; 106, Lilly & Gray, adm'rs, vs. H. H. Palmer; 108, Frank Boyett vs. John Hair, guardian; 111, J. B. Underwood vs. J. W. McDuffie.

Wednesday, May 5.—40, Ephraim Page vs. W. B. Surles; 46, State ex rel. Edmonds & Mayo, vs. R. W. Hardie, sheriff; 47, State ex rel. Edmonds & Mayo, vs. R. W. Hardie, sheriff; 48, State ex rel. Edmonds & Mayo vs. R. W. Hardie, sheriff.

Thursday, May 6.—42, Henry Bullard, Jr., vs. Simon Hales et al; 50, J. M. Rose vs. R. W. Hardie, sheriff, et al; 54, M. E. Cade, vs. H. P. Davis, executor; 190, S. C. Rankin et al. vs. J. M. Smith et al.

Friday, May 7.—52, People's National Bank vs. T. S. Lutterloh et al.; 58, J. A. Williams vs. Albert Wicker; 59, N. A. Norris vs. Simon Beeton; 169, G. M. Rose vs. W. B. Baker et al.

Saturday, May 8.—91, M. Faulk, vs. F. W. Thornton; 96, John Buie vs. Ellen Simmons; 98, M. J. Pemberton et al. vs. Ellen Simmons et al.; 102, C. W. Anderson vs. J. W. Blackman; 112, Mary A. Burkett vs. R. B. Burkett.

Monday, May 10.—*(Legal Holiday.)*

Tuesday, May 11.—30, Mary Priest vs. D. McGill; 35, L. M. Surles vs. J. C. Surles et al.; 69, A. J. Brannon et al. vs. J. E. Elliott et al.; 71, J. F. Atkinson vs. Alexander Giles; 78, J. C. Heyer vs. J. H. Jones et al.; 80, W. E. Kyle, assignee, vs. J. L. Allen; 87, W. C. Troy, adm'r, vs. C. F. & Y. V. R. R. Co.; 92, Mary H. Shaw vs. A. B. Williams.

Wednesday, May 12.—79, Daniel M. Bain vs. Daniel Bain; 81, John B. Hair vs. Henry Downing; 82, J. M. Jessup vs. Henry Downing; 192, W. D. Smith vs. Alex. Quick; 89, A. D. Fann et al. vs. Margaret Bain et al.

Thursday, May 13.—86, Charles K. Hall vs. A. R. Autry; 191, Giles Shepherd vs. Annie Shepherd; 90, A. Moore vs. D. J. Gould; 100, O. S. Jones vs. Daniel Campbell; 101, William O. Robeson & Co. vs. Daniel Campbell; 103, A. K. Snyder, ex'r, vs. Fayetteville Iron Co.; 110, A. A. McKethan, Jr., vs. Mary Broadfoot; 113, E. F. Moore vs. M. E. Surles et al.; 117, R. M. Nimocks vs. W. J. Darden; 120, Stephen Royals vs. Edward Herring; 124, Hurst, Miller & Co. vs. Abe Elson et al.; 132, Geo. Rosenthal vs. H. P. O'Conner; 134, Alex. McArthur, adm'r, vs. Susan Ellis et al.; 137, J. W. Faley et al. vs. S. A. Phillips; 138, J. L. Allen vs. C. F. & Y. V. R. R. Co.; 146, A. A. McKethan vs. J. B. Broadfoot, guardian; 157, M. J. Pemberton vs. Charles Williams; 158, A. H. Slocomb vs. D. C. Daneson; 159, Thos. H. Maultsby vs. C. P. Steamboat Co.; 160, R. M. Nimocks vs. T. H. Covington; 168, E. J. Pipkin vs. People's National Bank; 172, Gaster & Harrington vs. J. R. Matthews et al.; 184, E. F. Moore vs. O. J. Smith et al.

MOTION DOCKET.

10, F. W. Kerchner vs. R. D. Melvin; 23, The People's National Bank vs. K. Murchison et al.; 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 31, 34, State ex rel. J. S. Williams et al., vs. J. P. Hodges et al.; 38, D. W. Pope vs. L. D. Pope et al; 45, Malcom Morrison vs. D. McN. Ray; 67, Jane Scott vs. Spencer Scott; 83, Beedy Ann Bowling vs. Maxwell Carter; 88, Atlantic & Virginia F. Co. vs. J. M. Smith Jr.; 104, J. T. Stratton & Co. vs. Abe Elson et al.; 122, A. J. Hollingsworth vs. Elias Gainey; 124, Hurst, Miller & Co. vs. Abe Elson et al.; 127, R. W. L. Rasin & Co. vs. W. D. Smith & Co.; 128, R. W. L. Rasin & Co. vs. H. B. Everett et al.; 130, E. J. Lilly vs. Wm. Jackson; 144, A. B. Porter vs. Harriet Bryant et al.; 176, Thomas B. Atkins vs. Sandy M. Stewart; 177, James Tucker vs. Stephen Counsel; 179, Cumberland, Dugan & Co. vs. J. Johnson et al.; 180, J. B. Starr vs. Pleasant W. Neal et al.; 181, H. R. Hall vs. People's National Bank; 183, Heidleberger & Co. vs. J. A. Pemberton; 185, P. J. Willis & Bro. vs. Henry Elson; 187, Kerngood Bros. vs. Henry Elson; 188, J. H. Benoy et al. vs. W. D. Gaster et al.; 195, N. W. Ray, adm'r, vs. Martha A. Johnson et al.

Sunday's Services.

At Campbellton Mission on last Sunday Rev. J. J. Grigg preached in the morning from Matthew, chap. 28, ver. 5-6, his theme being the resurrection of the Savior. He portrayed to an attentive audience, in living colors and glowing terms, the wonderful events that transpired at the sepulchre on that resurrection morning—the part taken by the loving, devoted, weeping Mary in her eager search for the body of her crucified Lord; the amazed and wondering disciples, yet unable to comprehend the magnitude of transpiring events; the gentle, heavenly words of the angels seeking to bind up the broken hearts and enlighten the darkened minds of those disconsolate men and women; and, finally, the risen Savior, completing the work of salvation and triumphing over death, hell and the grave.

At night Mr. Grigg preached a bold and searching sermon from 1st Corinthians, chap. 10, verse 12, "Wherefore, let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." He pointed out some of the many stumbling-blocks that lay along life's pathway, and over which the over-confident and the unwary stumble and fall, while the humble, trusting Christian, despising his own strength and walking in the light of the star of Bethlehem, climbs steadily and joyfully up the rugged heights.

At the Presbyterian Sunday School in Campbellton in the afternoon Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill administered the sacrament of the Lord's Supper and preached an earnest, able sermon to a very attentive congregation.

We regret that an accidental lack of reportorial force prevented us from being able to report the services of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches; Rev. F. W. Eason, who has had an attack of sickness, was not strong enough to take his place in his pulpit, but, God willing, will conduct the services next Sunday.

The Death of Mrs. Elam.

A large circle of friends heard with grief the announcement of the death of Mrs. Charlotte Elam, which occurred in this town on yesterday morning, 28th inst., at about 1 o'clock. Mrs. Elam was in the 79th year of her age, and had been a pious and active member of the Methodist church for nearly 67 years, becoming a glad convert to religious truth in her early girlhood. She had reared a large family, and was the mother of Mr. W. C. Elam, well-known as the late editor of the Richmond *Whig* and Secretary of State of Virginia; Mrs. Walter Watson, Mrs. Neill Smith and Mrs. W. H. Holland. The funeral services took place from the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Walter Watson, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Picnic at Red Springs.

Cross Creek Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, will give an excursion to Red Springs next Wednesday, May 5, fare for the round trip 75 cents. Hon. G. M. Rose and other speakers will deliver addresses, and a "good time generally is expected."

A Very Pleasant Dance.

One of the closing and certainly one of the pleasantest hops of the season took place in Williams Hall last Tuesday evening—complimentary by the young gentlemen of Fayetteville to visiting young ladies, Miss Bryan, of New Berne, N. C., Miss Kinloch, of Charleston, S. C., and Miss Smallwood, of Paris, Tenn.

The reporter entered the hall about 10 o'clock; and, though somewhat wearied by the manifold duties of a very busy day, he found it impossible to turn his back on the brilliant and captivating scene. What was it—the soft breath of opening spring, sprinkling delicate perfume on every fluttering breeze, and wooing to sensuous languor and enjoyment; the potent influence of nature's glad hour, imparting a richer glow to the flower in fair fingers and the bud nestling amid the shining tresses, and giving a more dazzling whiteness to the pure blossom on the still purer bosom—was it all this that made those young women so fair and winsome and the young men so gallant and devoted? We know not, but the rustle and sheen of elegant robe and trailing silk, the flash of gems and the still brighter light of jewels set beneath the broad white brow, made a picture of loveliness pleasant to look upon.

After two or three hours devoted to the cotillion, polka and waltz, the signal was given for the "German," which was led by Mr. H. G. Myrover, with 16 couples on the floor. It is a beautiful dance, and we were "carried away" with it, in many of its mazes and sinuosities the groups of pretty girls, with gracefully drooping heads, looking for all the world like a flock of beautiful birds of brilliant plumage, huddled together under some sudden fright or excitement.

At length we rose heavily and sighed—ah, sighed heavily and rose, we mean—solaced ourselves with fresh tobacco and departed, leaving the young people still tripping to the music of the excellent Italian band.

We learn that as the musicians did not return to Greensboro on yesterday, another hop was held last evening in Brandt's Hall, which was well-attended and much enjoyed by all those participating.

Murderous Assault by an Insane Man.

Last Friday morning Joseph Brewington, colored, who had the day before been placed in jail in a state of raving insanity, made a savage attack on the jailor, Mr. W. R. Clark. Mr. Clark, accompanied by Brewington's sister, entered the prisoner's cell, when he immediately sprang forward and furiously attacked the woman, and when Mr. Clark turned to her assistance he struck the latter full in the face with his fist, partially blinding him, and ran out into the corridor. There he wrenched a door from the stove and returned to the attack, and Mr. Clark seizing this weapon, Brewington picked up a heavy iron poker. In the meantime Mr. Clark was on the stairs at the head of the steps and the prisoner at the bottom; and, hoping to frighten him and induce him to return to his cell, Mr. Clark fired his pistol twice—with no intention, however, of injuring him. This had no effect, and the two came together, Mr. Clark using his heavy jail key to fell the negro to the ground, but failing to do so. At last he received one blow full over the head; and, believing that the negro would kill him if possible, he turned his pistol to shoot him, when Brewington seized it and in the struggle was thrown to the ground and held down until assistance could be summoned. Brewington was overpowered, and is now chained down to the floor to prevent further mischief. Mr. Clark was badly bruised on the arms, head and face, but is now out, having sustained no serious or dangerous injuries in this terrible struggle.

Easter Services.

A very large number of the children of St. John's parish assembled in the chapel last Sunday morning to participate in the ceremonies appropriate to the observance of Easter. The excellent Superintendent of the Sunday School, Mr. B. R. Huske, delivered a beautiful and graceful address, presented several prizes and made each pupil the happy possessor of a gorgeously adorned and colored Easter egg. Bearing offerings of flowers in graceful garlands and beautiful bouquets, and singing in sweet intonation an anthem of praise, the children marched in procession into the church, around the altar, and grouped themselves about the chancel rail, where their flowers were deposited to dress ladders on the sides of the altar, bearing the inscriptions: "He is not here; he is risen;" "I am the way, the truth and the light."

The adornments of the altar were exquisite; we have never seen a more pleasing, chaste and faultless arrangement and combination of flower and leaf, bearing evidence of the cultured taste of the ladies who had addressed themselves to the pleasing task. The services in the church were impressive, with fine sacred music throughout the exercises.

Death of William Harmon Bayne.

Our Fayetteville readers will regret to be informed of the death of William Harmon Bayne, which occurred in Washington City, of pneumonia, on Thursday morning, 22nd inst. Mr. Bayne was about 45 years of age, and was a native of Fayetteville, removing to Washington soon after the death of his father and while he was yet a youth, where for some time he pursued the calling of printer, and afterwards became agent of the Adams Express Company, in which position he remained until his death—kind and genial in his business and social intercourse, attentive to his duties, esteemed and respected by all with whom he was brought in contact. The deceased married in the District of Columbia, and leaves a widow and one child.

The death of the son recalls that of the father, W. H. Bayne, the editor of the *North Carolinian*, the impressive ceremonies accompanying whose funeral and interment constitute one of the most vivid recollections of our early youth:—the immense concourse of people, the closed places of business and the Fayetteville Rifles in attendance, of which corps he was for years commanding officer.

Third Congressional District.

Capt. J. B. Smith, chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of the Third Congressional District, has requested the members of the committee to meet him at Magnolia, a convenient point on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, on Wednesday, May 19, for the purpose of fixing the time for holding the Congressional convention and for the consideration of other matters within the province of the committee. The following compose the Executive Committee:

J. B. Smith, Cumberland, chairman; J. L. Hall, Bladen; J. G. Kenan, Duplin; B. F. Shaw, Harnett; J. A. Worthy, Moore; A. B. Taylor, Onslow; T. Armstrong, Pender; D. B. Nicholson, Sampson; C. B. Aycock, Wayne.

Very Well Said.

Our friend, Mr. John A. Williams, Jr., editor and proprietor of the Asheville *Live Stock Journal*, makes the following pleasant notice of Mr. W. B. Draughon, recently President of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, and of Capt. Jno. B. Broadfoot, his successor, which, while expressed in complimentary terms, does no more than justice to both these excellent officers:

Capt. Jno. B. Broadfoot, of Fayetteville, at the meeting of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society last week, was unanimously elected its president. A young man, an accomplished and genial gentleman, an enthusiastic farmer and live-stock breeder, he will, with his accustomed push and energy, seconded by an excellent executive committee, make this fair, held in the grand old Cape Fear section, a pride to her people, an honor to the State and a source of profit and pleasure to the business men and citizens of Fayetteville, who seem willing and anxious to build up that hospitable old town, destined to be a great railroad centre.

Mr. W. B. Draughon, who has for years been the efficient head of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, in retiring carries with him the thanks and good opinion of all, for he has stood by the society through thick and thin, in adversity as well as prosperity.

A Probable Case of Infanticide.

Yesterday morning, about 8:30 o'clock, a new-born infant was found in the creek just at the "Balm of Gilead" tree below Cool Spring. The coroner, Dr. J. W. McNeill, was notified and an examination made, which, although it was difficult to decide certainly, developed the fact that it was a mulatto child, evidently living when placed in the water. Capt. Byrd, town marshal, informed us about noon yesterday that he hoped to make such discoveries during the day as would lead to the detection of the perpetrator of the crime.

Just before going to press we learn that a colored woman has been arrested, charged with the horrible deed, but we forbear any comment until the facts are developed.

Memorial Day in Greensboro.

The ladies of the Memorial Association of our neighboring town of Greensboro are fortunate in having secured Dr. J. A. Hodges, of Fayetteville, as their orator for the commemorative services of May 10. We have had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Hodges more than once on public occasions, and he is always fluent, graceful and eloquent.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Miss Eva Kinloch, of Charleston, S. C., is visiting her friend, Miss Mamie Moore.

Mrs. Arc'd Smith is making her residence very attractive by tasteful repainting, etc.

Mr. Wm. S. Prior, of Red Springs, was in town a short time this week, and made us a pleasant call.

Mrs. McGary, formerly of Fayetteville and now residing in Durham, is visiting friends in this place.

We were glad to meet the other day Mr. A. D. Lippitt, of Pittsboro, who spent a short while in Fayetteville.

Hon. Wharton J. Green is at home on a brief leave of absence from Washington, and we are glad to see him looking well.

Maj. Orrell hands us some good "points" on an important subject—too late for this issue, but will receive attention next week.

The saloon of Moore & Ahearn, on Green street, and the shaving saloon of Whitfield & Henderson adjoining, are receiving new coats of paint and a general renovation.

Mr. Samuel Thames, of Gray's Creek township, tells us that from present indications he will have this season the finest crop of strawberries he has grown in many years.

Mr. A. J. Deal is to be congratulated on the very skillful manner in which he has accomplished the raising of the walls and superstructure of Gen. A. G. Brady's store on Hay street.

Last week Mr. Heman R. Hall managed to "steal awhile away" from his mail duties on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, and spend a brief period among his friends in this place.

Mr. W. J. Hollingsworth, recently canvassing and collecting agent for the *Evening News*, has received a position on the work of the government Fish Commission; Mr. A. Worth takes Mr. Hollingsworth's place as agent of the *News*.

Ripe strawberries were gathered from the garden of Mrs. U. C. Myrover, on Haymount, last Friday, the 23rd inst. We have known them to ripen considerably earlier; but, considering the general backwardness of the season, this does very well.

The new ice factory on Donaldson street, now about completed, is quite a neat building, and the machinery necessary to commence manufacturing is expected very soon. With the pure "Fountain Head" water, the community will be supplied with a most excellent quality of ice.

The other morning a cow belonging to Mr. Jno. C. Haigh, which had just had a calf, was milked by Jeff Robinson, colored, giving 4 gallons of milk at the milking! This is an enormous amount of milk to be given by one cow, but if any one doubts our statement we are prepared to prove its correctness by Mr. R. G. Haigh.

A friend, who, notwithstanding the burden of professional duties, finds time to appreciate and enjoy a beautiful thing here and there, corrects us as to the authorship of the "Burial of Moses," published last week; it is by Mrs. Alexander, not Willis. We had our misgivings when we credited it to the latter, as it seemed rather vigorous and majestic for Nathaniel P.

We have no superstitious feeling with regard to the luck of the left-hind rabbit foot, although Brother Bernard of the Wilmington *Star* never gets on a steamboat or freight train without providing himself with one; but there is no doubt about its efficacy in the case of cards: we know a gentleman who has been beat "out of his boots" at whist during the whole season, but latterly he has taken to carrying a left-hind rabbit-foot in his left breast pocket, and he is now invincible at the game.

Unless some change has since been made in the appointments which were recently published for him, Dr. Reynolds will lecture here on temperance next Tuesday and Wednesday, May 4 and 5. The Salisbury *Watchman* of last week states that Dr. Reynolds, while lecturing in that town, repudiated the statement that he was cooperating with the prohibition party—declaring that he was laboring solely under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

As will be seen from advertisement in another column, Messrs. Frank Beasley and J. T. Houston have formed a copartnership in the jewelry business, Rev. J. M. Beasley retiring after an active career of many years, in which he has been intimately identified with the interests of the community as a business man of fine judgment and capacity. The new firm—Mr. Frank Beasley, a young man just establishing himself in business, and Mr. J. T. Houston, a skilled and experienced workman—have our hearty wishes for their prosperity in the future.

Mr. Geo. Lauder made us a brief but pleasant call the other day. This venerable citizen has nearly lost his eyesight, but his general health is still good, and his mind is as vigorous and clear as of yore. Apropos of the removal of the postoffice back to the marble-yard building on Hay street and the stir over the silly so-called civil service reform, we recall the time when the arbitrary summons came here from the ruling powers at Washington to Mr. Lauder to "set his house in order" and go forth. There was no fault found with the old gentleman's office, for it was a model of accuracy and efficiency—he was simply not Radical enough. Well, "there's retribution in history," all the same!

ASSIST THE CHILD IN TIME. DO NOT wait until an army of worms have been recruited and the health of the child destroyed. A few doses of Shriner's Indian Vermifuge, the infallible remedy, never fails to do the work well, if used according to the directions.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	9@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	9	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	14@16½	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	25@40	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9½@12	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	30@40	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	12½	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	7½@8
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	8½@9½
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	85	SHUCKS,	45
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8⅞@8½ cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 30½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.75, Virgin $2.80@$3.00.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., April 28, 1886.—Middling cotton steady at 9 cents. Spirits firm at 33 cents. Rosin firm at 80 cents for Strained and 82½ cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A New Line.

The remarkable success attending the introduction of a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of

Ladies' Fine Underwear

has prompted me to buy a second full lot. I now exhibit a handsome and complete line, embracing every article necessary for a lady's complete outfit:

NIGHT GOWNS, SKIRTS, CHEMISES,

DRAWERS, CORSET COVERS,

GAUZE and MERINO VESTS and PANTS.

FRANK THORNTON.

ap 29-1t

First of the Season.

Cross Creek Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F.,

Will give an Excursion to

RED SPRINGS

On WEDNESDAY, MAY 5TH.

HON. GEO. M. ROSE and other speakers will deliver addresses. The FAYETTEVILLE CORNET BAND will be in attendance, and a good time generally is expected.

☞ A limited number of tickets will be sold at 75 cents each. Children under 10 years 50 cents. Tickets on sale at Drug Stores and Book Store.

ap 29-1t COMMITTEE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned wish to say that they have bought the entire stock and interest in the Jewelry business of Mr. J. M. Beasley, and will continue the same at the old stand. We have a good stock of

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Jewelry, &c.,

which we will offer at prices to suit the times. We are prepared with good ability to REPAIR your Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. ENGRAVING A SPECIALTY. Call and see us.

FRANK BEASLEY,
ap 29-1m J. T. HOUSTON.

Buy an Organ or Piano

—FROM—

H. I. McDUFFIE, Agent,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Representing the Great Southern Music House of Ludden & Bates, Savannah, Ga.

$25 cash and $10 a month until paid for will buy a fine PIANO.

$10 cash and $5 monthly until paid for will buy a fine ORGAN. ap 29-1m

Notice to all Whom it May Concern.

THE CAPE FEAR RIVER ABOVE FAYETTEVILLE will be closed to rafts, flats, boats, etc., from the 15th of May to the 1st day of July, 1886, on account of the false work for the bridge at the crossing of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad.

F. GARDNER,
ap 29-tf Chief Engineer.

The Public Endorses.

SALES OF CAROLINA BAKING POWDER have exceeded my expectations. The manner in which it has been endorsed by friends and the public generally is gratifying and encouraging. It shows that good articles of home manufacture are not unappreciated and neglected.

My facilities for manufacturing will in a few days be greatly improved.

H. R. HORNE.

Druggist and Apothecary, Fayetteville, N. C.
apl 22 2t

Fayetteville Boot and Shoe House.

We would respectfully call the attention of the people of Fayetteville and vicinity to the above new enterprise started by S. BEHRENDS at the Starr building on Hay street, opposite site of burnt Fayetteville Hotel. Devoting themselves to this line exclusively and keeping one of the largest stocks of Boots and Shoes in this State, which stock was made especially for this trade after the latest and most fashionable styles, they will, with the aid of the public, demonstrate the fact that Fayetteville will support a first-class house for the sale of BOOTS and SHOES exclusively. apl 22-3m

Buist's Flower Seed.

While we believe them SUPERIOR, they are also CHEAPER than the Commission Flower Seeds on the market.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
feb 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANY ONE HAVING

A Good, Reliable Horse

FOR SALE,

May call at Headquarters,
G. A. THOMSON.

1,800

Large Cucumber Pickles

for sale by count; ready for table use, at

G. A. THOMSON'S,
Headquarters.

N. C. Roe Herrings

At Headquarters,

G. A. THOMSON.

THE FAMOUS

BOSS LUNCH

MILK BISCUIT

Has No Equal
IN AMERICA.

With Nicely Chipped Beef or our Full Cream Cheese

Time is equalized with pleasure and profit.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

TEAS

Of Every Kind:

Teas to drink with the Boss Milk Biscuit,

MY BLENDED TEA—
GREEN AND BLACK TEA,

And "Teas" to Drink it out of,

Lovely, Good, Common and Commonest.

HEADQUARTERS:

THE PLACE TO TEASE THE APPETITES AND TASTES

Of the Well, the Sick, the Strong, the Weak, the Rich, the Poor, the Big and the Little.

Little Children, Call and Get a Chromo.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.

A FRESH LOT OF

CANDY,

Oranges,
Lemons,
Bananas,
Figs,
Dates and

Chewing Gum

At Headquarters.
GEO. A. THOMSON.

BAKING POWDERS.

PATAPSCO,
HORSFORD'S,
SEA FOAM,
SPOON,
LION'S,
CAROLINA,
PHOENIX,
CREAM TARTAR

And BI-CARB SODA,

At Headquarters.
GEO. A. THOMSON.

PUPPIES IN SOAP.

From Mirror and Farmer, Manchester, N. H.

I was in New York last week Tuesday. And as I was on my way up —— street at six o'clock I saw a little colored boy ahead of me carrying a black dog, which, I noticed, was dead. Thinking the little fellow had lost a playmate, I said to him, "Did your dog die, my boy?" "Yor', no," answered the ragamuffin, "tain't mine! Tom Fletcher's dog it is. Got shot. I am takin' it to the soap works. Git a quarter for it, for soap grease!" He turned down an alley, and just ahead I saw the soap works where my favorite soap is manufactured! Oh, how disgusted I was! I went home at night, still full of indignation for—what do you think!—I had for months washed my dishes with that very soap! Oh, paugh! No more soap in my dish-pan. I began that evening to wash in clear water, but, to my mortification, my dishes, that I had always been so proud of because they were nice and bright after washing, looked dull and dingy. By next day noon I was discouraged, and forthwith sought out Mrs. Clary, my neighbor, who is the pink of propriety among housekeepers. I was determined that my misery should have company, and, therefore, I told Mrs. Clary all about that *cruise soap*. And she only smiled! "Why," she said, I, never use soap; but in my dish-water I put Pearline, the same as we do in our wash-tubs; it takes off all grease and stains, and—there are no puppies in it!" I said no more, but adopted her plan, and am satisfied. But others may be as careless as I was, so in all humility I write unto you. Never put soap on a dish you eat out of or from, when you can get Pearline.

L. C. M.

PEARLINE

FOR SALE BY

All FIRST-CLASS Grocers.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.

ap 15-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN'S New Crockery Store.

Just received at BROWN'S CROCKERY STORE a large shipment,

DIRECT FROM THE POTTERIES, OF

Fine China, Porcelain Ware, Ironstone Ware and full line of C. C. Ware.

Also large line in

ROCKINGHAM AND YELLOW GOODS.

They show some beautiful

Tea and Dinner Sets in French China, Plain and Decorated.

Their assortment of

Glassware, Tinware,
Wood and Willow Ware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
Shades and Fixtures, Cutlery, etc.,

Is large and handsome.

They have a line of 25 or more different styles and shapes in

Fine and Low-priced Chamber Sets.

Beautiful Assortment of TIN SETS.

In LAMPS

THEY ESPECIALLY EXCEL,

Both as to Variety, Beauty and Cheapness.

THE LITTLE WONDER REFLECTOR LAMP

Is the Admiration of the Age.

☞ In buying their Crockery and other goods, J. D. BROWN & CO. have especially looked after the interests of COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and are prepared to give them BARGAINS. They invite the public generally to call and examine their stock.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,
apl 22-tf No. 8 Hay Street.

A LARGE STOCK OF BEAUTIFUL

SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY,

Comprising all the

New Colors and Shades in Trimmings, Tips and Flowers in Great Variety.

Children's School Hats a Specialty.

It is useless to say that we will GUARANTEE SATISFACTION, when I state that

Miss LIZZIE MALLETT,

with her exquisite taste, will assist me.

apl 22-2t MRS. JOHN SHAW.

Thrashing Machine

For SALE or TRADE.

Said machine is a WHEELER & MELLICK, large size, on truck. The undersigned will not have time to run it the coming season. Will sell for cash or note, or trade for a good, gentle CARRIAGE HORSE.

apl 22-tf WALTER WATSON.

DR. T. C. McSWAIN

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Fayetteville and adjacent country.

☞ Office, that formerly occupied by Dr. Benj. Robinson on Green street.

apl 22-tf

Extracts of Vanilla and Lemon.

THE EXTRACT OF VANILLA HERE OFFERED is made from fine Mexican Vanilla Beans, contains no Tonca Bean, and is free from the rank taste and odor so common in cheap extracts.

The EXTRACT OF LEMON is a pure concentrated and fresh preparation.

Orders from

The Afterglow.

The tired eyelids of the day
Droop heavily; the faint light flashes
In golden beams beneath her lashes.
To charm the dark, advancing night.
She throws a backward smile of light;
But still she lingers—lovely day.

And while she waits, the shadows steal
Across the meadow, o'er the bay,
While in the distance far away
The hills float in a purple haze,
And to my eager, lingering gaze,
The white sails dip and reel.

Upon the rocky cliffs I wait;
The filmy, fleecy clouds that fly
In scurrying crowds across the sky
Have caught the radiance and the light
That wrap the earth in garments bright—
But still I watch and wait.

With music sweet the waters flow,
And softly kiss the waiting sand;
Lo! over hill-top, wave and land,
Touching the woods with mellow light,
Lingering in colors warm and bright,
Soft gleams the afterglow.

The dying smile of day grows dim,
And night with sober mien appears;
My heart is sad, and through my tears
I watch the waters' silvery sheen—
The golden ring of light that's seen
Around the horizon's rim.

The gorgeous coloring of the west
Grows faint and fainter, and the light
Of stars gleams softly to my sight.
O light divine! O holy love!
Shine brightly through the gates above,
And to my heart bring rest.

—*Jennie La V. Bloomers in Detroit Free Press.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Carl Dunder's Boy Jake.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Is it something more about Jake?" asked the Sergeant at the Woodbridge Street Station yesterday, as Mr. Dunder softly entered.

"Yes, it vhas aboudt Shake. I pelief dot poy prings oop in der Shtate prison pooty quick."

"What's up now?"

"Vhell, I haf a frendt who vhas a poor man und haf a hardt time to get along. A few days ago I dell him dot he should puy a lottery ticket, und maybe he hits a big prize. He puys one right off, und I doan' see him again till last night. Den he comes in my place und vhas wildt. He kick some chairs oafer, bangs der tables, und say:

"'Look at dhis telegram! I vhas notified dot I draws $10,000! Eaferybody come oop und dhrink mit me! Hurrah! I vhas der happiest Dutchmans in Detroit!"

"Vhell, eaferybody vhas rejoiced, you see, und dot lucky man dells me to set 'em oop for der crowd. More ash 100 men und poys dhrink my peer und schmoke my cigars, und der goose vhas high, vhen my yife calls me oudt und say:

"'I doan' know vhat ails our Shake. He goes to bedt half an hour ago, und I hears him laugh like he vhas grazy. Maybe his blood vhas oudt of order.'

"I goes up shtairs, und Shake laughs und rolls aroundt until he vhas plack in der face. Dot makes me suspicious, und I goes down to look at dot telegram some more. Sergeant, dot vhas all a put up shob by Shake."

"Just like him."

"Vhell, dot makes me oafer $20 oudt of pocket, und dot lucky man was so oxeited dot he does me $10 damage, und he vhas locked oop by der police. I goes oop shtairs to find Shake, but he vhas gone. He leafs me a note dot he haf important engagement to keep. Sergeant?"

"Well?"

"If you see Shake tell him to keep avhay from me for two weeks! If I hay my hands on him now he goes to kindling-wood so quick as lightning. Shake vhas my only schild, und he vhas der pet of der family; und it vhas petter he doan' come home till I vhas recovered."

Could Do That Sort of Work.

A country boy applied to an editor for a position. "Have you ever done any newspaper work?" the editor asked. "Naw," the boy replied, "but I kin do it." Then noticing the editor tearing wrappers from the exchanges, he said: "I kin do that sorter work better'n the man that made 'em, fur I allus wuz a boss at shuckin co'n."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Boston Fruit Pudding.

One pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one pound of suet, one pound of bread-crumbs, half a pound of brown sugar, eight eggs, one tablespoonful of flour, one-fourth of a pound of mixed candied peel, one wine-glassful of brandy, one teaspoonful of extract of lemon, and a little nutmeg, cloves and mace. Stone and shred the raisins, chop up the suet, and rub the bread until all the lumps are well-broken; cut the candied peel into thin shreds, and mix all these ingredients well together, adding the sugar; beat the eggs to a strong froth, and as they are beaten stir in the extracts and spices; add these to the dry ingredients and mix well, pouring in the brandy. Tie the pudding firmly in a cloth, boil for six hours, and serve with any kind of sweet sauce.

Ice Cream.

Dissolve four or five teaspoonfuls of fine starch or arrowroot in a teacupful of milk. Add to it the well-frothed whites of three eggs and the well-beaten yolk of one, and sweeten with loaf sugar; boil half a gallon of new milk, and pour it over the mixture until about half the milk is taken out of the kettle; then pour all back into the kettle and stir for a few moments. After it cools add one quart of rich cream, flavor to taste and freeze.

Potato Omelet.

To a large cupful of mashed potatoes allow four eggs; the yolks and whites are to be beaten separately, as they will in that case be much lighter; a teaspoonful of salt, half a teacupful of milk, a heaping teaspoonful of sifted flour and a little chopped parsley and black pepper complete the ingredients. Heat and grease a large saucepan and pour the mixture into it, brown it lightly and serve hot.

Nourishing Soup.

To a chicken cut into pieces or an equal quantity of any fresh meat, add one gallon of water, half a can of tomatoes, an onion, a slice of bacon, one tablespoonful of flour, one teaspoonful of pepper, a teaspoonful of salt and a bunch of thyme or parsley; beat up in a tureen the yolks of two eggs, with a cupful of milk and a small lump of butter, and pour the soup, when done, into the tureen.

Virginia Waffles.

Make a corn-meal mush, cook it well, and let it be thin like gruel; separate three eggs, beat a little salt to the yolks, beat the whites to a froth, add these to the mush and stir well; then add and mix all well together one cupful of sifted flour, one pint of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar and one of soda.

Salt meat should always be put into cold water to cook.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

SUCCESSFUL SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

The Requisites for Success—Good Stock and Careful Attention.

From the Ohio Farmers' Journal.

The knowledge necessary for successful sheep husbandry is of a two-fold character. The successful manager of a flock of sheep must know what to do, and when and how to do it. As the successful pilot must have knowledge not alone of the deep and smooth water of the route his vessel is to traverse, but as well must know the location of the hidden rocks and shoals to be avoided, so must the shepherd know the course of his business that is free from obstructions, and which will, under ordinary conditions, ensure successful results.

First of all, have your mind thoroughly made up as to what particular phase of industry you propose to confine your efforts. In reaching this conclusion, one will need to take into account the amount of capital invested, the kind and number of sheep he will begin with, and the limits to which capital and surroundings circumscribe him. If the owner of land, one can "take chances" from which the mere lease-holder is barred. A large proportion of the failures among men making sheep-husbandry their leading business have resulted from indebtedness incurred for sheep and lands, with the expectation that profits would soon wipe out both principal and interest. At any other time than when a "boom" is on, more money will be made from a small, well-selected flock that has been paid for than from a larger one from which the first returns belong to the creditor.

When you buy a sheep for breeding purposes, be sure that it is better than the best in your own flock in blood and physical development; and when you have bought it see that it is cared for like any other valuable piece of property. Good live-stock, like good clothes, cannot be exposed to all kinds of hardship, without showing the effects of such harsh treatment. Take off the wool as soon as the weather seems settled and warm enough to admit of it with safety to the sheep, and put the fleeces in such order that the buyer will readily give you the top price for wools of similar grade. Breed so as to have every lamb an improvement upon the average standard of the flock, and sell as soon as they can be made ready all that come below such standard.

When the time comes for selling animals of any age, do the selecting yourself—always keeping the best. They are worth more to you than any one else, so long as you are not overstocked. Do not be tempted into keeping more sheep than you have first-class arrangements for keeping—food and other necessary accommodations. Do not keep different breeds of sheep together. The conditions best suited to some are not the best for others, and when mixed the result will be that all will come short of their highest possible results. Do not abandon sheep husbandry because prices are temporarily unsatisfactory, or be in a hurry to expand your business when a "boom" sets in. Wool and mutton, like everything else, will vary in price, and the changes in price will come faster than any man can change his business, without sacrifice.

Fertilizers for Tobacco.

From Country Homes.

We believe we are correct in saying that when phosphates are used on tobacco the result is that it gets a quick rapid growth—at least grows rapidly for a certain period of time, and then ceases to properly develop, for want of the proper materials to fully sustain it until it shall have matured satisfactorily. Besides, those who have used phosphates on their tobacco plants learn, by sad experience, that when they come to take their tobacco from the poles it is dry and husky, or not as pliable and soft as those plants which have been grown from the free use of barnyard manure.

We think that two parts of the fine scrapings of the barnyard, two parts of leached and unleached ashes, two parts of tobacco stems and two parts also of plaster, thoroughly mixed together, would make an excellent application for using in the hills before the plants are set out, to be judiciously applied. Too much hen manure used on plants or in a compost heap would be likely to burn the plants or their roots, and in this way destroy them. Hen manure is heat-producing in its nature, and it is well to modify its action by mixing it with something else, decreasing its strength thereby.

Every good farmer ought to be able to make a good compost heap. It is the duty of the tobacco grower to do so if he would succeed, unless he has excessive quantities of manure to spare as an application to his tobacco lands. Liquid manure thrown on to rich vegetable muck, with some hen manure, will make a good compost heap. Ashes are good for tobacco; so is cotton-seed oil-cake, or linseed oil-meal, and many things besides which we might mention. To fully maintain our high reputation in this section for producing bright yellow tobacco of fine flavor and pliable, we have got to reject the phosphates as bad and injurious applications for tobacco, and apply well-formed composts instead.

Cotton Shedding Fruit.

From the Southern Cultivator.

I have some land upon which, up to ten or twelve years ago, cotton rusted very badly; but since that time I have been gradually improving it with manure, and have succeeded in whipping the rust. It now makes a very good cotton weed with ordinary manuring, and takes on plenty of fruit, but cannot retain it. Now, will you, or any of the readers of your paper, please tell me how to remedy this evil?

The shedding of cotton is something very difficult to control. Filling the soil with humus, and good but very shallow cultivation, after squares begin to form, will do something toward preventing it. Heavy applications, in the drill, of stable manure or other highly ammoniated fertilizer, will increase the tendency to shed in dry weather. A phosphate with little or no ammonia would be likely to produce best results. It should be largely mixed with rich earth to dilute it.

Glandered Horses.

In localities where the glanders disease is prevalent among horses a sharp lookout should be kept for it. The symptoms are running at the nose, accompanied by ulcerations in the nostrils and warty excrescences in the glands of the throat. If either of these last indications are present the animals should be kept apart from others, and great care taken by attendants to avoid contracting the disease, which is sometimes, though rarely, communicated to human subjects, and is invariably fatal.

It is surprising that many farmers think so much of size in buying milch cows. Yields of milk and butter should be primary considerations. A cow is never used for beef but once, and if she is good as a cow that use is put off till the cow is past the age for making good beef, whatever may be her size.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Mark Twain is talked of for Mayor of Hartford.

Henry Ward Beecher is out West on his "last" lecturing tour.

Allan G. Thurman, it is hinted, may yet "warm his toes in the Cabinet."

There is a clock in Middletown, Conn., that has kept time for 227 years.

A place where old Roman coins are manufactured has been discovered in Connecticut.

There are 452 women editors in England—more than in all the rest of Europe combined.

There is a monstrosity in Shenandoah county, Va., which is half monkey and half calf.

A man in Crowley, Tex., claims to have the biggest hog ever raised in this country. It weighs 900 pounds.

A valuable fragment of Homer's "Odyssey" has been found at Vienna. It dates from the second century.

A Wisconsin man has been sued for damages because his bees trespassed on a neighbor's sheep pasture.

The money value of the poultry of France yearly is estimated at: fowls, $36,000,000; eggs, $44,500,000.

Nothing but a part of the foundation now remains of the house in which Shakspeare spent the latter portion of his life.

Cassius M. Clay, though not far from 75, is managing a large farm in Kentucky, and is nearly as vigorous in mind and body as he was in his prime.

Some parts of Georgia are so infested with deer and wild turkeys that the people are compelled to drive them out of their fields in order to save their crops.

Algeria is the paradise of hunters as far as large game is concerned. During 1885 203 lions were killed, as well as 1,214 panthers, 1,882 hyenas and 27,185 jackals.

The Cleveland *Leader* hears that Ex-Congressman Frank Hurd will settle in New York and try to capture the Congressional seat lately occupied by Mr. Pulitzer.

A new sect has sprung up in Canada whose doctrine is that women have no souls, because the Bible nowhere mentions women angels. The leader is a Frenchman.

Henry Durand, of Atlanta, Ga., has a mocking bird which is known by fanciers all over the country. It is probably the finest singer in the United States, and is not for sale.

A Masonic trowel made of solid silver for General Lafayette, and which he used at the laying of the De Kalb monument in 1825, is in the possession of a family living near Camden, S. C.

Rat traps baited with live minnows are used on the Lackawaxen river to catch ducks. The traps are placed under water, and when the ducks dive for the fish they are caught by the necks and drowned.

The vast extent of the cod-liver oil industry in Norway may be calculated from the fact that in 1885, in the Lofoten district, 17,000,000 fish were taken; in the Finmarken district 15,000,000, and in the rest of Nordland 7,500,000.

Three years ago two lakes at Lynn, Conn., which contained a bountiful supply of perch and pickerel, were stocked with black bass. Now there are plenty of black bass in them, but the perch and pickerel have disappeared.

Saltpetre Beds in Nevada.

Accounts show that the saltpetre beds of Nevada are far better situated for their development than the nitre region of South America, which is an arid desert. Water for all purposes is condensed from the ocean water and carried to the nitre fields, fuel being procured from the mountains in South Chili. In Nevada, the saltpetre deposits are in the vicinity of a rich farming country, with an abundant supply of water and wood at hand.

The Greatest Lumber Market in the World.

From the Western Manufacturer.

Chicago is not only the greatest lumber market in the West, but also in the world. As long ago as 1847 the lumber receipts at this port amounted to a little over 32,000,000 feet. In 1850 they rose to considerably over 100,000,000 feet; in 1860 to over 262,000,000 feet; in 1870 to over 1,019,000,000 feet; in 1880 to over 1,564,000,000 feet, and in 1882 to over 2,116,000,000 feet. In 1883 the Chicago receipts fell off to 1,839,000,000 feet; in 1884 they dropped to 1,802,000,000 feet and in 1885 only 1,700,000,000 feet were received here.

A New Use for Jute.

A new use has been found for jute in the manufacture of a material called asphalted jute, which is now being largely used in Europe for covering roofs, isolating damp walls and floors, and other purposes of this description. It consists of strong jute cloth covered with specially prepared asphaltum, and covered on each side with strong asphaltum paper. In order to obtain a very compact product the whole is then subjected to very heavy pressure. The material is adapted for use on farms in making tight reservoirs, or in the construction of bridges, and is of value in any case where there is need of a material that is at once strong, impermeable and cheap.

The Deaf and Dumb.

There are about 800,000 deaf mutes in the world, 63 per cent. of whom are born thus, and 37 per cent. become so later. There are altogether 397 institutions for the education of these unfortunates, in which 2,000 teachers and 26,473 pupils are found. Of these institutions, 90 are found in Germany, 17 in Austria, 11 in Switzerland, 2 in Australia, 10 in Belgium, 1 in Brazil, 7 in Canada, 4 in Denmark, 67 in France, 46 in Great Britain, 2 in Japan, 35 in Italy, 1 in Luxemburg, 2 in Mexico, 2 in Holland, 1 in New Zealand, 7 in Norway, 1 in Portugal, 10 in Russia, 17 in Sweden, 7 in Spain, 38 in the United States and 1 in Bombay.

New Ocean Steamship.

From the Iron.

Another new steamer for the North German Lloyd was launched at the yard of the Fairfield Shipbuilding and Engineering Company, at Covan, near Glasgow, Scotland on the 18th ult. Her dimensions are as follows: Length 455 feet, breadth 48 feet, depth of hold 36 feet 6 inches. Her tonnage is 5,500 tons. The engines will be of the triple extension pattern, with three inverted cylinders and three cranks; the high-pressure cylinder is 44 inches in diameter, the intermediate, 70 inches and the low-pressure, 108 inches, with a stroke of 6 feet each. The boilers are of steel, and work with a pressure of 150 pounds to the square inch. There are 36 furnaces. The vessel has been built under the inspection of the German government, and can be used for a cruiser in time of war. She will run between New York, Southampton and Bremen.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle

IN AMERICA

WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle

A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of somal, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your house and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrappers only."

Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
feb 4-1y

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21-tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Gloss and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

E. F. MOORE.
jan 7-4m

EUREKA!

"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
feb 18-4m

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
Feb. 18. 4m

AT THE UP-TOWN GROCERY OF

McNeill & Stout

FRESH GOODS ONLY ARE SOLD.

Goods delivered promptly on the free delivery plan.

FRESH MEATS EVERY DAY.
apl 15 mar 11-1y

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128 tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

FOUTZ'S

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
H. R. HORNE,
dec 24-1y Fayetteville, N C

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Laffin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S

New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123 tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Administrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of R. R. Robeson, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before April 13, 1887; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

W. DOUG. SMITH, Adm'r of R. R. Robeson.
April 13, 1886. apl 15-6w

Administrator's Sale.

I WILL, at the residence of the late Dr. R. R. Robeson, in Black River township in Cumberland County, N. C., at 11 o'clock on Wednesday, May 5, 1886, expose to sale by public auction, for Cash, the personal property belonging to the estate of said R. R. Robeson, consisting of Horses, Mules, Cows, Hogs, Corn, Fodder, House and Kitchen Furniture and other articles.

W. DOUGLAS SMITH, Adm'r of R. R. Robeson.
April 13, 1886. apl 15-4w

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of Philemon Holland, Jr., hereby gives general notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before the 9th day of April, 1887, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned or his attorney, Thos. H. Sutton, Esq., at Fayetteville.

ALBERT B. POWELL,
Executor of Philemon Holland, Jr.
April 7 1886. apr 8 6w

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTOR of the last WILL AND TESTAMENT of Effie and Margaret Stewart, hereby gives notice to all creditors having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 2nd day of April, 1887, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned or his attorney.

NEILL R. McNEILL.
H. L. COOK, Attorney.
March 26, 1886. apl 1-6

Sheriff's Sale.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1886, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for CASH, ONE TRACT OF LAND in Cumberland County, containing about fifty acres, and bounded as follows: Lying in Cedar Creek township, wherein J. B. Faircloth resides, and embraced in the deed from Thomas Bedsole and wife to said Faircloth, dated 29th October, 1881, adjoining lands of Malcom McLaurin and others. To satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against said J. B. Faircloth in favor of Kelly Sessoms, and which has been levied on as the property of said J. B. Faircloth to pay the purchase money thereof.

apl 1-4s NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Valuable Land for Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER AND AUTHORITY given by a certain mortgage made and executed to me on the 6th day of March, 1886, duly recorded in the Register's Office of Cumberland County in Book Y No. 3, page 311, I will on Saturday, May 1, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., offer for sale at public auction that valuable plantation lying near the old Northern Plank Road, 9 miles from Fayetteville, containing two tracts, 1,160 acres, specially described in said deed of mortgage. These tracts are fine for stock, specially valuable for Tobacco and Cotton, Good with fine water power running through the land with valuable mill site on same.

Persons desiring to purchase a splendid farm or large body of well timbered and watered land would do well to examine the same and attend the sale.

Terms: One-fourth cash, balance payable Nov. 1, 1886. E. F. MOORE, Mortgagee.
GEO. M. ROSE, Attorney. mch 25-4w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1886—being the first day of Court—I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for cash, four tracts of land in Cumberland county, containing about 1,380 acres, and bounded as follows:

740 acres known as Pole Cat,
627 " " " Buck Harbor,
325 " " " Malcolm Creek.

And the excess over homestead in 318 acres known as Cape Fear.

(The interest only of Mrs. A. B. Walker therein will be sold.) To satisfy certain executions in my hands for collection against Mrs. A. B. Walker and which have been levied on (the said land) as the property of the said Mrs. A. B. Walker.

mar 25-6t NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Land Sale.

FOR PURPOSE OF DIVISION, under a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, the undersigned will on Monday, the 24th day of May, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder the following valuable property belonging to the estate of the late Miss Marian L. Banks, deceased, viz:

Lot 1. The house and lot opposite the E. J. Hale place on Haymount, now occupied by Maj. A. J. O'Hanlon, adjoining the Roberts lot. This property embraces a good, comfortable, two-story residence, favorably located in a good neighborhood and one-looking Fayetteville—a convenient and desirable location for a family residence.

Lot 2. Adjoining the above and lying at the foot of Haymount, fronting on the "Boulevard," corner of Robinson street, just opposite the residence of Mrs. James McNeill—an elegant building lot 150 feet by 160 feet.

Terms one-third (1) Cash, balance on six months credit, notes bearing 8 per cent. interest from sale. Title retained until full payment of purchase money.

WM. A. GUTHRIE, Commissioner.
April 19, 1886.

Every Household Needs One.

Next to the Bible and dictionary, "CRAM'S UNRIVALED ATLAS" should find a place on the table of every student, teacher, pastor, lawyer, and every one in the walks of professional life. In design, matter and arrangement the author has anticipated and met the wants of the public at far less expense than any work of like character heretofore published. The work is indispensable to the American student. In a country of fifty millions, even to the most intelligent readers, it is difficult to keep informed upon the marvelous changes of western civilization without a work of like character.

Only $3.75, and worth that for each member of every household in the land.

J. P. TUCKER, Agent.
apr 8 4t Fayetteville, N. C.

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERcial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests. 6m
oct 29

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

For Sale Cheap.

A GENTLEMAN LEAVING THIS SECTION desires to sell CHEAP his CARRIAGES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. Address M. O.,
mar 11 tf Hope Mills, N. C.